Senate Reading Room

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

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UNION BANK OF CANADA.

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Rest 325,000

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Having just received the last direct importation for the season, my stock is now complete in both imported and domestic goods, consisting of the choicest brands of Irish, Scotch and Rye Whiskies, Brandies, London Old Tom and Holland Gins, Rums, Ports, Sherries, Champagnes, Clarets, Sauternes, Burgundies, Ginger and Native Wines, Liqueurs and Bitters, Bass' Ale and Guinness' Stout, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc.

Terms Spot Cash. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Business hours from 8 to 20 o'clock.

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WAGHORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL and Business 50c pp

NEW GROCERY .. STORE ..

Our stock has arrived and we are busy opening it up and getting ready for business. Being an old resident of Moose Jaw and having been in business for a number of years, we have studied and know the wants of the people. We intend to give our entire attention to groceries and groceries only. Hence we will be able to carry a better stock than if we had a little of everything and will be in a position to meet the demands of the most fastidious. We have secured advertis-space in these columns and intend to keep our customers posted on groceries and how to buy them. From time to time we will have many things to say to the people of Moose Jaw and district which will interest them financially and otherwise.

THE MODEL GROCERY STORE. J. A. McLEAN.

FOR CASH

BARGAINS IN WALL PAPERS.

Balance of our large stock at cost. We are desirous of placing other lines and require the room, so we are going to rush the wall paper out regardless of regular price.

IN GROCERIES WE CAN SUPPLY

something new and fresh :—Ontario Maple Syrup, $1.00 per gal.; Choice Ripe Tomatoes, 20c. per lb.; Rhubarb, 4 lbs. for 25c.; Cabbage, 7c. per lb.; Green Onions, 5c. a bunch. These luxuries are only going to last a few days so come early if you want a treat.

J. A. Healey & Co.

New Spring Suitings

IN ALL THE LATEST SHADES, ETC.

In Hats

We are showing an excellent assortment of all the leading English and American styles.....

MERCHANT TAILOR. R. L. SLATER.

Manitoba Granite

SUMMERVILLE & CO., of Brandon, Man., the largest and best equipped marble works in the Dominion, are now manufacturing at their own yards, and polishing at their own mills at Brandon the Native Granite of Manitoba. It is a beautiful dark red color, very fine in texture, and takes the highest possible polish.

A WORD TO THOSE WHO WANT A MONUMENT OR MEMORIAL STONE.

Do not order till you have seen samples of this beautiful granite. It is the purest, handsomest, and most durable that is on the market. It is equal in finish and is finer in the grain than the best Scotch or New Brunswick granite, and fifty per cent cheaper, as we are saving both duty and freight by using home material; and are paying in wages to employees what formerly went out of the country for stock. We are the only producers of this stone. All orders entrusted to us will receive prompt attention; and finished second to none in the Dominion. Our travellers are now showing designs and samples; We also make Curling Stones of this granite, which are considered by Mr. F. Knight and others of Manitoba's best curlers who have tried them, to be equal to the best Scotch stones.

Travellers.—W. C. Stewart, W. Summerville, D. McIntyre.

See

Our Big Fifty-Cent Window

THIS WEEK

We would call particular attention to our big 50c. window. Any article in the window your choice for 50c. only. Some of the lines worth double the price, consisting of

Handkerchiefs, Overalls, Hats, Shirts, Braces, Ties, Etc., Etc.

Get a bargain before your size is gone. See us for floor oil cloths, linoleums, carpets, curtains, art muslins, rugs, matts, squares. We are showing a beautiful range this season, inspect our stock and get prices.

ROBINSON AND HAMILTON

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Lumber and Building . . . Material . . .

Moose Jaw, 1st May, 1897.

THE CELEBRATION.

The Seventy-ninth Anniversary of the Queen's Birthday Duly Observed.

The welcome showers of Tuesday morning dampened the enthusiasm in the sports to be held in Moose Jaw in honor of the 79th anniversary of the Queen's birthday. But in the course of a few hours it stopped raining and about half past ten the caliathumpians gathered at the skating rink and proceeded to parade Main street. As this was the first procession of this kind ever held in Moose Jaw it created a good deal of interest and no end of laughter. Some of the costumes were pretty, while others were comical, but both showed that considerable pains had been taken. After the parade the procession was photographed by Mr. Lusk.

A baseball match between Buffalo Lake and Moose Jaw was announced, but before play commenced it started to rain and the game was postponed.

The afternoon was spent at the new race course, where prizes were offered for a number of races, which were won as follows :

HALF MILE TROT—14½ HANDS.

1st, Joker, J. M. Simington ; 2nd Billy Rollo, J. Battell ; 3rd, Dolly, O. B. Fysh. Time, 1.35½.

HALF MILE OPEN.

1st, Joker, J. M Simington ; 2nd, Billy Rollo, J. Battell ; 3rd, Dolly, O. B. Fysh. Time, 1.40.

HALF MILE PONY RACE.

1st, Strip, Geo. Lee ; 2nd, Nellie, Smith ; 3rd, Waggie, J. L. O. de la Hey. Time, 59½.

HALF MILE PONY RACE, OPEN.

1st, Wild Eye, T. Franks ; 2nd, Picabo, Delbridge. Time, 59.

The judges were : Hon. A. H. a'Court of Dundurn, Geo. Smith, R. E. Doran; starter, Alex. Brechin ; timekeeper, J. U. Munns.

RIFLE MATCH.

The match on the 24th was shot in the morning. About twenty members competed. Seymour Green was the principal prize winner, capturing the first prizes at 500 and 600 yards and the first in the aggregate. The strong wind and misty atmosphere handicapped the shooters to a great extent and prevented first class scoring.

The thanks of the Association are due the following gentlemen for prizes: Messrs. W. N. Mitchell, Robinson & Hamilton, J. H. Smith, C. Leary, R. L. Slater, J. H. Brown, S. Green, E. A. Baker & Co., J. H. Kern, M. J. MacLeod, J. U. Munns, Times Printing Co., R. Bogue, J Bellamy, D. D. McLeod, J. A. Healey, R. E. Plaxter.

The prize winners were, H. Carter, J. H. Smith, A. Lowe, S. Green, W. J. White, J. H. Wilcox, Jas. Mair, J. F. Muirhead, C. A. Gass, F. Statham, C. A. W. Stunt, E. Drummond, R. S. Barrow, and A. Simmons.

THE FOOTBALL MATCH

At 19 o'clock the Buffalo Lake and Moose Jaw football teams lined up on the grounds as follows for a friendly game :—

BUFFALO LAKE.		MOOSE JAW.
Smith	Goal	McKee
Moffatt, McCartney, McCartney	Backs	Alexander, Green, Munns
Smith, Smith, Ross	Half Backs	Mitchell, McKenley, Porter
Fowler, Smith, Wasson, McCartney	Forwards	Lyons, Hughey, Drewry, Laisaburgh

The play resulted in a victory for the visitors by 2 goals to 0. The game was well contested, but the Buffalo Lake boys managed to keep the ball pretty well down the field. The weakness of the town team was mainly due to want of practice, which could be plainly seen by the absence of team play. Buffalo Lake was also playing under difficulties, having lost two of their best forward players, Messrs. Geo. and Allan Taxford, who witnessed the game from the top of a box car, while waiting for the train to pull out for the Klondyke.

Mr. A. M. Fenwick acted as referee to the entire satisfaction of both sides and the spectators.

Children for Adoption.

Owing to the death of their mother, Mr. Robt. Smythe of Moose Jaw, desires to find homes into which his three children, (one boy and two girls) may be adopted. Aged respectively 2, 4(boy) and 6 years. For further particulars address to Rev. J. C. Cameron Moose Jaw.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Moose Jaw Bicyclists to be Prohibited From Riding on the Sidewalks.

The regular meeting of the town council convened in the Clerk's office on Monday evening, Mayor Bogue and Councillor Hannah being the absentees. The Clerk called the meeting to order and Councillor Herrier was moved to the chair. The communications and accounts were received, and an order was drawn on the Treasurer in favor of Insp. Parry for $9.60 re Jas. McLellan. The meeting then adjourned to Wednesday evening.

On Wednesday evening Councillors Healey and Hannah were the absentees. Councillor Herrier gave notice that he would introduce a by law to prohibit the riding of bicycles on the sidewalks. Permission was granted W. W. Bole to construct a coal area under sidewalk on River St., and Robt. Burnett to make a ditch on High St., to divert the water off his lots. The communication of A. J. Redding re license collected from him, he having a license for the Territories, was referred to the chairman of License and Police. The Clerk was instructed to write the solicitor regarding the annulling a part of the townsite, and request him to have the trustees prepare their application for same and submit it for consideration. The account of J. W. Ferguson for repairs to sidewalks was referred to the Board of Works, and for balance of salary as collector to the Finance Committee. The partial report of the auditors was also referred to this committee. The following accounts were ordered to be paid : R. Snodie, $4.00 ; J. Brass, $5.95 ; J. A. Healey & Co, 85 cents ; R. L. Slater, $8.00 ; G. B Sharpe, $2.00 ; R. Bogue, for destitute woman, $5.00.

Rev. Mr. Ferrier Leaves Moose Jaw.

Rev. Mr. Ferrier preached what in all probability will be his last sermon in Moose Jaw on Sunday evening, he having completed the term of three years allotted by Conference. Mr. and Mrs. Ferrier and family left on Monday evening, Mr. Ferrier going to Regina to attend the District Meeting which met on Wednesday, and Mrs. Ferrier to Arrow River, Man., to visit a sister. Prior to their departure a farewell social was held in the Methodist church which was largely attended by the congregation and friends. Mr. Ferrier also conducted a service at Wesley church where he dispensed the sacrament for the last time. Mr. Ferrier will be much missed in Moose Jaw and surrounding district, as he was closely identified with the social as well as the religious life of the people, and was untiring in his duties as pastor, never sparing himself or considering his personal comfort when he thought he could show a kindness or perform a good turn to another. He is followed by the best wishes of the citizens of Moose Jaw and district.

The district meeting was held at Regina on Wednesday and Conference will convene at Winnipeg next Thursday, when Mr. Ferrier's successor will be appointed.

A False Report.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

DEAR SIR,—Would you kindly insert the following correction of a false report. It was reported around town on the evening of the 24th, that a matched foot race was to come off between some unknown athlete and myself. I think I am fairly well known here, and I consider my name disgraced under such a false assertion. Let me explain. Upon going out to the sport grounds on the evening of the 24th, I was met by some gentleman who informed me that some unknown athlete was on the ground who had been making pretentions of great running ability, and requested me to run in an open 100 yard dash, for a purse to be presented to the winner. To this I consented, provided that there was no betting being done on said race. But upon finding out that betting had already taken place I positively refused to run. I trust that the citizens of Moose Jaw, who are somewhat acquainted with my name consider the report of my running a matched race to be far beneath my principle. Yours truly

J. F. FRASER,
of Regina.

Itching, Burning Skin-diseases Cured for 35 Cents.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day and cures tetter, salt rheum, piles, scald head, eczema, barbers' itch sores, blotches and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors: 35 cents.

THE FARM.

DEEP SOIL FOR THE GARDEN.

A wise gardener who was very successful with his garden occupied an acres of ground. But when conversing about his garden he used to inform questioners that he cultivated two acres. This was to his newer friends. But this he did to explain that, instead of digging up the ground some five or six inches deep, as most cultivators do, he stirred it up to a foot or more—having one of his acres beneath the other. This piece of wisdom is, however, not generally perceived. Double the crops can certainly be obtained from ground loosened in this manner. But this is not understood by the ordinary cultivator. Those who are engaged in the cultivation of the beet especially know that land is always doubled in value when subsoiled—that is to say, when the under surface is deeply loosened. It is now well understood that a pulverized soil will hold air and moisture, so necessary to successful culture, to a much greater extent than earth that is packed solid, so that air and moisture cannot be retained. In the drier weather, plants will not grow and flourish when under ordinary shallow culture. The plants struggle along and appear tired of life. We know of a gardener who digs up or loosens a small tract of land to a depth of nearly two feet, on which, in August, he plants lush beans. He has fine products in September. The beans become very surely "Snap-Shorts," as they are technically called, breaking like a fine piece of glass and without the slightest sign or stringiness. He is the envy of all other growers, who are jealous of the high return this crop brings him, but all are too slow to take up the method by which these great results are accomplished.

PREPARE GROUND WELL FOR OATS.

Of all the other crops none is so carelessly put in as is this one, says a writer. I have seen farmers plow their ground so wet that it was impossible to get it in order, and as a result a poor crop is secured. Last year I knew a 20-acre field that had not been plowed for two years. It was a wheat field which had been seeded in corn the previous year. An immense crop of weeds had grown up after the wheat. A few of the weeds were raked off. The oats seed was sowed on the hoed ground, which was then gone over with a spading harrow, and that was all the labor put upon the field. As might be expected there were no oats to cut. Good crops have been raised by sowing in stalk ground, plowing in with the double corn plow and then harrowing, but this is an uncertain plan.

Last fall I had my oats ground plowed, as I always try to do. The field was an old meadow. It broke up hard and rough, but now it is in splendid condition. The rains and freezing have leveled and mellowed it, so that a single harrowing will put it in fine condition. A day or two of good weather will fit it for the harrow and drill. The oats can be put in before the other ground will be fit to plow. The great advantage is that it can be put in early and in good condition.

INCREASED EGG-PRODUCTION.

One of the best methods of increasing the capacity of fowls for egg-production is to set the eggs of those fowls which are themselves most prolific of eggs. It is, of course, assumed that the hens are mated with full-bred cocks of the best egg-producing breeds. There are even in full-bred fowls some individual peculariities, which count for much, and one of these is the propensity to give the largest part of bodily energy and feed to egg-production. The hens that are best for this purpose are always lively, and have particularly bright red combs. When they stop laying they are not mopish and do not fatten, but continue lively and soon begin laying again. A flock of fowls bred from such hens, and thus continued for three or four generations, would produce a breed whose chief distinction would not be form or color, but the utility to produce the greatest number of eggs in a season. This we believe is the way in which the best egg-producing breeds have been originated, and it is certainly necessary to keep them from degenerating in this respect.

CAPACITY OF BOXES.

A box four inches by four inches square and four and one-fifth inches deep will contain one quart.

A box seven inches by four inches square and four and four-fifths inches deep will contain half a gallon.

A box eight inches by eight inches square and four and one-fifth inches deep will contain one gallon.

A box eight inches by eight and two-fifths inches square and eight inches deep will contain one peck.

A box sixteen inches by eight and two-fifths inches wide and eight inches deep will contain half a bushel.

A box sixteen inches square and eight and two-fifths inches deep will contain one bushel.

A box twenty-four inches long by sixteen inches wide and fourteen inches deep will contain half a barrel.

A box twenty-four inches long by sixteen inches wide and twenty-eight inches deep will contain a barrel, three bushels.

ROLLING DOWN GRAIN STUBBLE.

One of the first things to be done after the snow is off the ground is to run the farm roller over the newly seeded ground of the previous year. This will not only press down into the soil stones thrown up by last winter's freezing, but it will compact the soil around the roots of clover, which may have been lifted by the same means. It is one of the best aids to the young clover plant that we know of, and besides, says American Cultivator, smooths the rough surface, so that the clover may be cut much more closely to the ground. After the rolling it is a good plan where clover was seeded last year to follow with a dressing of 100 pounds of fine gypsum per acre. How this helps clover is not certainly known, though its effects are often so remarkable as to suggest that the gypsum enables the clover roots to secure nitrogen from the air imprisoned in the soil.

EARLY SEEDING OF PEAS AND OATS.

Have no fears about sowing the peas and oats too early, or about getting too much of this crop. It is just as good for hay as for grain, and is as valuable for grain as for hay. It offers the advantage of allowing one to get it with profit at any period of its growth after the peas are half grown. Peas and oats 1 bu to corn 2 bu make a most excellent ration for milch cows, or cheap fare for work horses, while the straw of the ripe crop if cured right will take the place of good hay.

FOR GRAPEVINE LEAF HOPPER.

A spray of kerosene and water seems to have no immediate effect upon grapevine leaf hoppers, although this is often recommended. A tobacco extract known as scab cura sheep dip applied as a spray has proved fairly successful when used in the strength of one to ten.

OPIUM FROM LETTUCE.

A sort of opium is obtained from the common lettuce. The scientists give it a long name, which, no doubt, means something very learned and profound, and declare that they find important differences between the opium of the lettuce and the opium of the poppy; but, for all practical purposes, the one is identical with the other. Many a man who has eaten lettuce knows how sleepy it causes him to become an hour or so after dinner, and the older the lettuce the greater the sleepiness for inmature lettuce, the milk juice is well developed and all the properties of the opium are present.

SOLDIER FAMILIES.

A Few Martial Records That Require a Lot of Beating.

The London Daily Mail printed several cases in which three generations of a family have served their Queen and country, but the following letter from Richard Cornelius of Victor-road, Colchester, shows that his "Soldier Family" will take a lot of beating:

I have frequently seen accounts in your valuable paper of soldier families. I think, perhaps, this might take a place.

My father was a soldier in the old 11th Foot. My eldest brother enlisted in the 4th Light Dragoons, and was all through the Crimean War, also the Balaclava charge. The second brother was twenty-one years in the 1st Northumberland and Royal Fusiliers. He has four sons and one daughter. The oldest son is at present color-sergeant in the 2nd Northumberland Fusiliers. The second son is sergeant in the 2nd Royal Fusiliers, the third son is a sapper in the Royal Engineers; and the fourth son is about to enlist.

The daughter married a bandsman of the Norfolk Regiment. My oldest sister married Private John Taylor, 1st Warwickshire Regiment, and has five sons, the eldest being in the Royal Horse Artillery. The second and third sons are in the Norfolk Regiment. The fourth son is in the Duke of York's School, and application is about to be made at that school for the fifth son.

My second sister married Private Francis Thistle, 4th Battalion, 60th Rifles, and has four daughters. The eldest married a bandsman of the Norfolk Regiment. The second daughter married a volunteer. The third is the wife of a private in the Army Ordnance Corps. The fourth is about to marry a gunner in the Royal Artillery.

I myself had the honor of serving in the 1st Northumberland Fusiliers. My oldest daughter is the wife of a private in the Derbyshire Regiment; and my only son is at present serving in the 2nd Northumberland Fusiliers.

Sir, that, is all we have at present, but as some of them are young, there may yet be others to follow on. This sir, will show you the military spirit in one family. There are several medals in the family. Those who have none have not had an opportunity of earning them, but who are ready when wanted.

The foregoing is run very close by the family record of Sergeant C. F. Ruse, whose grandfather is still drawing his pension in the Royal Engineers, in which Sergeant Ruse is serving, together with an uncle, a brother, and six cousins. Two other uncles now deceased, also served in the Engineers, another is in the Royal Artillery, and a cousin in the Navy.

Yet another military correspondent, who modestly signs himself "Mick, late 19th Regiment," sends his family pedigree in the Army, beginning with his great-grandfather, and including his grandfather, father, step-father five brothers, and even his mother, who he states, "was born in the 41st Regiment, and is now living at Richmond."

TOLD THE TRUTH.

Why were you discharged from your last place? asked the merchant of the applicant for a situation.

I was discharged for good behavior, sir.

Wasn't that a singular reason for a discharge?

Well, you see, good conduct took nine months off my sentence.

TRUE IN THAT REGARD.

Do you find, Mrs. Brideby, that the old saying is true that what is enough for one will do for two?

In some respects, yes, said the charming little lady. In the matter of chairs, chiefly.

HARP AND CROWN.

A harp is rather costly, yet
You'll buy a golden crown
Of any dentist for about
Eleven dollars down.

About the House.

WISE ECONOMY.

There can be no doubt in the minds of all thinking people, that economy is a virtue, and one that we should all practice. If such a doubt has ever existed as to the desirability of cultivating this virtue, surely the experience of the past few years has been such as to convince even the most skeptical, that a wise man will keep within his income.

There are some of the sterner virtues, however, and this is one of them, that can be carrried to such an extent that all the sweetness of living is forgotten, and one sinks to the level of a miser. This is a condition of affairs as much to be avoided as extravagance. Be wise, therefore, and do not go to excess.

The pastime of accumulating dollars becomes so fascinating to some, that they deny themselves almost the absolute necessities of life; they stint themselves in their pleasures; they work from morning until night, endeavoring to get on without help, losing sight of the fact that while they are so busy saving pennies, they may in reality be losing dollars, by not allowing themselves time or opportunity to take advantage of the good that comes their way.

They begrudge the cost of a newspaper and the time it takes to read it. They are completely blind to the fact that economy, to be wise, must be practical and intelligent. They do not realize that an inexpensvie asssitant could aid very materially in getting produce ready for market, and that they, by an attentive reading of the market reports, would know when to offer their produce for sale to realize the most. It is certainly poor economy to be in at the wrong time, or with poorly advised produce.

Teach the children that wise economy consists in saving, that greater good may be accomplished. A dollar does so much more than a penny—but it takes the pennies to make the dollar. Teach them that a penny gained at the expense of health is too valuable, or one that is gained through dishonesty. It takes a good many pennies to make a good dollar, and one must form habits of frugality, industry and general good living if he wants to own very many of the good dollars. Economize wisely if you would be successful.

THE SWEET-SCENTED VIOLET.

So many women are passionately fond of flowers that they will be delighted to know that the home-made violet beds is one of the simplest ways of gratifying their taste. Almost any suburban home has a small portion of ground with a southern exposure and a sheltered north side. Any florist will make a violet bed for from 50 to 75 cents. But the ingenious young woman can utilize a shallow wooden box or an old trunk with the sides cut down. The box should be buried in the ground, with the wooden sides standing out of the earth about six inches, and higher at the back than at the front. When the hole is dug put in the box and fill it with rich, black earth to within 10 inches of the top, having first punched holes in the bottom. Then find an old window sash with all the lights in place and perfect and lay it over the improvised hotbed.

Violets are universally popular; are very hardy, and spread so that if you fill the bed this year next season you will have to weed out the violets. Buy only a dozen good, healthy roots, and plant them widely apart; then water them diligently every night for a week and raise the glass cover during the sunny hours every day. The plants will grow and bud, and as winter sets in the flowers will appear in great profusion. After the weather becomes severely cold the flowers need not be watered, and it is not then necessary to lift the glass, only when gathering the blossoms. The heat from within and the cold without will produce sufficient moisture for them, and the hot bed once really well established will flourish marvelously. All that is necessary to keep the plants healthy is to pick the flowers. The table can be constantly supplied with violets; each member of the family can have a boutonniere every morning. Several well-known American women have found violet raising so delightful and the sale so sure that the clumsy little 'home-made' beds have grown into professional affairs, and they pick thousands of flowers every day. It is a way of adding to pin money without any risk of loss or any expense.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

A good thing is hot sunshine for taking out scorch.

Tin cleansed with paper shines better than when cleaned with flannel.

Boil ham as quickly as possible, and only just enough to cook it through.

Be sure to apply kerosene to unused stoves, for this keeps them from rusting.

If you don't want the bottom crust of fruit pies to be soggy, just glaze it with the white of an egg.

Never use the first water that comes from an iron pump or from a hydrant; having been there all night, it is not healthful.

Tea leaves are excellent to scatter over carpets just prior to sweeping, in that they not only freshen the colors, but also prevent dust from rising.

Parsnip fritters may be made by scraping and boiling three or more parsnips until very tender; then, having mashed and seasoned them with salt, pepper and butter, make a pint of batter, add the parsnips, and fry a tablespoonful at a time in boiling lard.

When the glass globes of the chandelier have become smoked and grimy, soak them in hot water, to which a little sal soda has been added. Then put some ammonia into hot water, and scrub the inside of the globes briskly with a stiff brush, whereupon rinse thoroughly and wipe.

To make fine shirt bosoms stiff, after having starched them in warm boiled starch, dry them, then starch them in some of the cold boiled starch and fold until ready for ironing. Should a wrinkle chance to make its appearance, take a small cloth saturated with the starch and rub the wrinkle out and iron again.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Horseradish Sauce—Soak a stick of horseradish, then grate. Mix two tablespoons with a teaspoon of salt, two tablespoons of tarragon vinegar and a saltspoon of made mustard. Beat up the yolk of an egg in one gill of cream and stir into the sauce. The cream and egg rob the horseradish of its excessive sharpness.

"Scalloped" Potatoes—Prepare in this proportion: Two cups of mashed potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of cream or milk, and one of melted butter; salt and pepper to taste. Stir the potatoes, butter and cream together, adding one raw egg. If the potatoes seem too moist, beat in a few fine bread crumbs. Bake in a hot oven for ten minutes, taking care to have the top a rich brown.

Chicken Gelatine—Slice cold roast chicken and lay in a mold with alternate layers of cold boiled tongue and occasional slices of hard-boiled egg, and season with celery-salt. Dissolve half an ounce of gelatine in a pint of clear brown gravy and pour it over the meat. It must stand for twelve hours to harden before cutting. It is a most appetizing dish, and a very nice way of preparing cold meat for tea.

Tomatoes a la Julienne—Peel, cut in halves and press out the seeds from six tomatoes, and then chop them fine. To each pint allow one pint of bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of onion juice, a saltspoonful of pepper and a tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Form into croquettes, dip in eggs, then in crumbs and fry. The mixture may be too soft to handle. In that case simply add bread crumbs till the right consistency is obtained.

Manhattan Sauce—Place a saucepan with teaspoonful butter and one fine chopped small onion over the fire; stir and cook three minutes without browning; add half pint canned tomatoes, six coarsely pounded peppers and one-quarter teaspoonful salt; boil ten minutes then rub the tomatoes through a sieve. Put the yolks of four eggs in a small double boiler, add one heaping tablespoonful butter and four tablespoonfuls of the strained tomatoes; place the boiler over the fire and stir till thick; remove at once; continue the stirring for a few minutes; add half teaspoonful paprika or a little cayenne pepper, a sprinkle of salt, one teaspoonful lemon juice and last half cupful whipped cream.

Veal cutlets—For veal cutlets take the best end of a neck of veal and cut it into outlets of an equal thickness, trim them neatly, and lard the lean part with strips of fat bacon; place the cutlets in a stewpan, and nearly cover them with some well flavored stock, add one-half glassful of sherry, cover the stewpan closely, and let simmer gently for one-half hour, and when tender drain the gravy from them, and place the cutlets between two flat dishes with a weight upon them until they are cold; strain the gravy, carefully remove the fat, and boil quickly till it is reduced; heat the cutlets in the oven, dish them in a circle, pour the gravy over, and place mushrooms, turnip, French beans or endive puree in the center and serve.

Hamburger Steak—Can be made a most enjoyable or an almost uneatable dish. Have the butcher put the meat, cut from the round, twice through the chopper, and with it some nice fat—a quarter of a pound for each pound of the lean beef. Without this fat the steak will be too solid, and also dry. Season with salt, pepper, a little nutmeg, ginger and sage, and make into a ball. Fry one or two sliced or minced onions in a spider until light brown, draw them to one side, and put in the meat, flattening it into a cake less than an inch in thickness. Fry, covered, until brown, then turn and brown on the other side. Now remove to a platter, make a good brown gravy, leaving in the onions, pour over the meat and serve. If there is much fat in the spider after taking out the meat, drain off all but a couple of tablespoonfuls before making the gravy. Following this recipe your steak will be tender and delicate, not a dense wad of lean beef-fiber. If the meat is chopped at home and you have no fat, use cold boiled potatoes, half and half.

MANAGING TRAMPS.

Mistress—Did any one call while I was out?

Servant—No one, ma'am, exceptin a tramp. He wanted somethin to eat; but I told him there was nothin ready, an he'd have to wait till the leddy of the house got back from the cooking-school, an' mabee she'd make him something.

Mistress—Of all things! Did he wait?

Servant—No, ma'am. He runned.

THE RIGHT TIME.

The teacher was telling them about the different seasons. He asked:

Now, one of you boys tell me which is the proper time to gather fruit.

When the dog's chained up, replied Johnnie.

TO HELP ALONG.

Ethel—Do you believe in palmistry?

Mabel—Oh, it's all right to commence with, if the fellow's shy.

HOW HE LIKED THEM.

The Mother—I want to buy a dog for my little girl. Is that fierce-looking animal of yours really fond of children?

The Dog Fancier—He is indeed, mum. He came near eating two of my little ones yesterday.

ST. PETERSBURG AND ITS PEOPLE.

Some Characteristics of the Russian Capital and Its Inhabitants.

Of all the eccentric actions committed by Peter the Great—and they were not a few—the founding of St. Petersburg deserves to rank among the foremost. He wanted, he said, "a window looking out into Europe," and with despotic inconsistency he fixed upon one, the panes of which are, to continue the simile, frosted half the year, and, therefore, useless for spectacular purposes. Stranger still, the site he selected for his building operations was nothing but a vast quagmire.

As you stand in the gallery that rings the vast golden dome of St. Isaac's Cathedral, this capital with so strange an origin is spread like a map before you. As some water-logged bark it lies, wallowing in the midst of the streams of the many-channelled Neva. The black waters run almost level with the granite embankments that hold the river-god in order; while a great arm from the Baltic, stretching up to the lower city in a broad expanse of rolling waves, seems ever to threaten a terrible inundation. Fortunately, the Baltic, like the Mediterranean, is a tideless sea. But as it is, matters look black enough when the river, swollen by heavy rains, roars foaming through the creaking wooden bridges, and a gale from the south raises the short Baltic swell to check the flow of the stream seaward. At such times,

A WARNING GUN

Will thunder forth from the gloomy castle of Peter and Paul, and another and another in quicker succession as the danger grows apace. The dwellers in cellars seek shelter in attics; the police look to their boats; the sentries are relieved. Despite its natural disadvantages, the fact remains that this is the capital of the great Russian nation—a nation, which, at the present time, holds the peace of Europe in its hands. Within its walls a million human beings live, and, with some frequency, die. It has a ruler more autocratic, a court more gorgeous, a society more dissipated, a garrison more vast, and a populace more ignorant than any other city of civilization. Amusements these people will have,—each to his taste.

There are two St. Petersburgs, between the pleasures and amusements, of which there is a great gulf fixed—one is the St. Petersburg of summer, another is the St. Petersburg of winter. The very nature of the people seems to change with the seasons. In summer they are a nation of the open air. They drive through the green elm avenues of the sunny Neva islands; they throng the pleasant parks and cluster round the bandstands in the gardens; they dine with no other roof than the darkening heavens; their very theatrical performances are out of doors. They yacht, they picnic. But with October the scene is changed; the city is a polar region. Vast plains of a whiteness that dazzles and exhausts the eye stretch to the horizon. It is an Eastern desert, with

SNOW FOR SAND.

Between night and day the line may scarcely be drawn. The people accommodate themselves to their environments like their own foxes that change the color of their coats with the seasons. The air is shunned as a deadly foe. Their homes are heated to a temperature almost unbearable to a dweller in the south. Yet it is a time of great gayety—a time of concerts and operas, of balls and receptions innumerable. If folk venture forth, it is to whirl madly along in sleighs muffled to the eyes in furs. The poor shudder beneath their padded cotton cloaks. Is it surprising that they try to find warmth, oblivion, and even death in the fiery vodka, a spirit the most poisonous in Europe, absinthe perhaps excepted?

"Englishmen," so the proverb runs, "take their pleasures sadly." Russians, I have no hesitation in saying, take their pleasures "madly." They are a nation of extremes; it is the Tartar blood that runs in their veins. Watch the faces in the streets as you drive along. From the polished nobleman to the miserable moujik they all wear a sullen, hopeless look, as if life and its burdens were too heavy to bear. You would as little expect to hear one of them break into a hearty English laugh as to hear a Spaniard, let us say, give vent to a hearty English cheer. Yet, send one of these melancholy gentlemen on a sleigh-ride at full gallop, or start him whirling in the dance, or set him down to supper with a merry party, and in a few short minutes he will become as wildly excited as a schoolboy off for his holidays. — Pall Mall Magazine.

VICTORIA'S LETTERS.

About 20,000 letters are addressed to Queen Victoria yearly from her subjects. Those that are not stamped are not forwarded by the officials. The Queen's letters have precedence of all others, and are forwarded to Windsor by special messenger from the general postoffice.

A PREDICAMENT.

Teacher—Tommy, throw that gum into the basket.

Tommy—Boo-hoo-o-o-o! Teacher, It's me brudder Jimmy's. He'll kill me if I don't give it ter him back.

BEARING THE MARKET.

Wibbles—See here, Wobbles, what are you doing on the street with a linen duster and a fan this time of year?

Wobbles—I am going to order some coal, and I don't want the dealer to slap up prices on me.

IN THE VARIETY BUSINESS.

What profession do you follow? asked the attorney for the defence.

I have followed up most every sort of business sir, was the reply.

Ah, kind of jack-of-all-trades, eh?

No. I'm a professional bill collector.

FROM THE LAND O' CAKES.

INTERESTING NOTES FROM BONNIE SCOTTISH BRAES.

Stray Scraps of News Perfumed by the Heather—Happenings of a Week Told in a Few Words.

The Prince of Wales has consented to become President of the Highland and Agricultural Society for the ensuing year, and to attend the Society's Show in Edinburgh.

At the last meeting of the Scottish Anniversary and Historical Society in Edinburgh, it was agreed to republish the "War of Independence," and to erect a monument to the late Mr. Mackenzie, editor of the "Scottish Highlander."

The Tramway Committee of Glasgow Corporation have applied to the Statute Labor Committee for permission to lower the level of Springburn Road under the Caledonian Railway bridge at a cost of £2,280. If the sanction is obtained four double-decked electric cars will be placed on the Springburn route along with the single-decked cars already resolved upon.

Mr. Edward Murray, Scottish agent for the Canadian Government, reports that he has issued only two or three free miners' certificates for the Klondike goldfields. His experience is that there is no rush from Scotland to Klondike, and this he puts down to the canny character of Scottish people. He has had, however, much correspondence and many personal calls on the subject, and he expects more people will leave Scotland when the new railway is completed.

There has just died at his residence, 11 Barony street, Edinburgh, in his eighty-sixth year, Mr. William Hatton, late of the Royal Scots Greys—"the father of the regiment." Having enlisted in the Greys in 1830, Hatton served under King William IV., as well as Queen Victoria, thus enjoying a distinction which probably few men living at the present time can claim. In recent years the Edinburgh Scots Greys Association looked after his welfare and many of his old comrades in the Association.

On Wednesday afternoon Catherine Macleod, aged eight and a half years, was standing with her back to the fire in Rona schoolhouse, when her dress ignited, and in a moment she was enveloped in flames, which the teacher unsuccessfully endeavored to suppress with his hands. It was only when he wrapped the little girl in his coat that the flames were extinguished. The sufferer was immediately conveyed to the teacher's house, where she lingered for a few hours, and died the same evening.

Recruiting is stated to be brisk in Glasgow. In that city last year 1,164 recruits were accepted for the army and six hundred and seventy-nine for the militia. The favorite corps among the applicants for enrolment in the service were the Gordon Highlanders, the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, the Cameronians, the King's Own Scottish Borderers, the Royal Scots, and the Royal Scots Fusiliers for infantry, and the Scots Greys for cavalry. A good many also enlisted into the Royal Artillery. Meantime, the establishments of the Gordon Highlanders and Scots Greys are complete, and recruiting for these two regiments has been temporarily suspended. Since the opening of the present year a large number of enlistments have taken place, and the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders have secured on an average one man per day.

Deaths from exposure amongst railway navvies in the district of Lochaber are occurring so frequently as to cause some disquietude to the authorities at Fort William. After the recent storm two deaths from this cause were reported, and the police have now been notified of other three. A workman on the Mallaig Railway, named James McLeod, was found dead on the side of the public road near Kinlochailort, which is about midway between Fort-William and Mallaig. Deceased had a cut on the temple, and it is thought that he had fallen and, becoming unconscious, had died from exposure in the snow. The second case was that of two workmen who had determined to walk from Mallaig Railway Works to those in connection with the new Invergarry line. Their route lay over a bleak hillside, and the night coming on, the men resolved to sleep among the heath. With this view one of them took off his coat and the other being in possession of a mackintosh the two men lay down under this scanty covering. The night was bitterly cold, and one of the workmen feeling benumbed rose to stretch his limbs, when he was horrified to discover that his companion was quite dead. Deceased was between fifty and sixty years of age, and was named John Connelly. No particulars have yet been received of the third case beyond the fact that in the neighborhood of Fort-Augustus the body of a man was found on the roadside, and it is believed that the cause of death was exposure.

STOVE PIPE RADIATOR.

A Frenchman has brought out a design which solves in a very simple way the difficulty often met with of securing on a cold day more than the ordinary amount of heat from a given stove. The vertical leg of the smoke flue, leading from the stove to the chimney, is traversed by two pipes open at both top and bottom to the air of the room. Through these the air naturally circulates, becoming heated in its passage. The efficiency of the heating power of the stove is practically doubled by the addition to the heating surface of the radiating smoke pipe.

A RELIEF.

Father—You must live within your income, sir.

Son—That's all right, governor. I was afraid you was going to ask me to live without it.

JUNGLE JOKES.

the Animals Make Facetious Remarks About Each Other.

"Bosh!" said the wise Anaconda to the Chameleon. "You think you know it all, when as a matter of fact you're a regular child as far as knowledge is concerned."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the Chameleon, turning pink; "I'm not so green as I was."

"Papa," said the Baby Elephant to his father, "I don't think us Baby Elephants is strong enough to carry trunks like you big ones."

"What on earth would you have instead?" demanded the father.

"A dress suit case," giggled the Baby.

"It is a wonderful dispensation of nature," said the Hairless Dog from Mexico, "how we are always adapted to the climate in which we live. It's awfully hot in Mexico, and, as you see, I am hairless."

"With us," said the Polar Bear, who had wandered in, "it is the climate that is adapted, not ourselves. If it wasn't for the ice in the polar regions I should simply melt with all this fur on."

"I wish I could get my mane out of tangle," sighed the Lion.

"Why don't you ask the Fox and the Rooster to help you?" suggested the Mouse. "Borrow the brush from the Fox and a comb from the Rooster."

"What is this weed at the foot of this tree here?" asked the Rabbit of the Giraffe.

"I really can't say," replied the Giraffe. "All my investigations in botany have been in the higher branches. Shall I throw you down a date?"

"Why did you call that Flea Sherlock Holmes?" asked the Lioness of her lord and master.

"Because it doesn't take him a second to get on to anything he takes an interest in," explained the Lion.

"You ought to go to Paris," said the Anaconda to the Boa-Constrictor. "You'd be quite a swell there."

"Oh, I don't know," said the Boa-Constrictor. "They don't cultivate serpents at Paris, do they?"

"I suppose they do," said the Anaconda. "I saw in one of the French papers that Boas were quite fashionable there this winter."

Nurse Morris' Secret.

EXPLAINS HOW SHE SAVES MOTHERS' LIVES.

The Critical Time of Maternity and the Methods of a Famous Nurse to Restore the Mother's Strength.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

No woman is better fitted for nursing, or has had more years of practical experience in that work than Mrs. Moses Morris, of 310 Fourteenth street, Detroit, Mich. For twenty years she has been recognized as the best and most successful nurse in confinement cases, and over three hundred happy mothers can testify to her skillful nursing and care. Always engaged months ahead, she has had to decline hundreds of pressing and pleading applications for her services. She has made a specialty of confinement cases and has made so high a reputation in this city that her engagement, in all cases, is taken as a sure sigh of the mother's speedy recovery.

Mrs. Morris was a nurse in England before she came to America, and so was her mother and her mother's mother before her. When asked once by a leading physician the secret of her great success in treating mothers in confinement cases, she said she used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, in such cases, as they build up the mother more quickly and surely than any other medicine she had ever used.

Mrs. Morris was seen at her pretty little home on Fourteenth Street, and when asked regarding the use of these pills in her profession, she said: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People since they were put on the market. They built me up when I was all run down and so nervous I could not get any rest. After they had helped me I began to use them in restoring mothers in confinement cases. There is nothing that can be prescribed or given by a physician that will give health and strength to a mother so quickly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is true that in some cases where the father or parents were prejudiced against the much advertised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I gave them as "Tonic Pills," but they all came out of a Dr. Williams' Pink Pill box.

"I have given them in hundreds of cases of confinement to the mother, and it is wonderful how they build up the system. I have practically demonstrated their great worth many times and have recommended them to hundreds of mothers for their young daughters. Yes, I have been successful in confinement cases, but I must give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a great part of the credit for the speedy recovery of mothers. They certainly have no equal as a strength and health builder. You can say for me that I strongly advise that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People be kept and used in every house."

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental strain, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes, never in loose bulk, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

The largest gasometer in the world is at East Greenwich. When full it contains 12,000,000 cubic feet of gas. It weighs 2,200 tons, is 180 feet high, 300 feet in diameter, requires 1,200 tons of coal to fill it with gas, and cost nearly £40,000.

Spring Medicine

These two words emphasize a necessity and indicate a remedy.

SPRING—the season when the blood is most impure as a result of the winter's closer confinement, higher living, slower action of the kidneys and liver; when humors of all kinds, boils, pimples and eruptions are most liable to appear; when the weak, languid condition of the whole bodily structure demands and welcomes help.

MEDICINE—that to which the millions turn at this season—Hood's Sarsaparilla. The original and only preparation especially adapted to the present needs of the human family; that which makes the blood pure and clean, as shown by its thousands of wonderful cures of dreadful blood diseases; creates an appetite and cures dyspepsia, as shown by its "magic touch" in all stomach troubles; steadies and strengthens the nerves, as proved by people formerly nervous, now calm and self-possessed, thanks to

Only those who have been relieved of great suffering can fully appreciate the gratitude with which the testimonials overflow written in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Just read this:



"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs:—A few years ago I was taken with fainting fits, which the doctor said was due to heart failure. I was troubled with sleeplessness and had that dreadful tired feeling. I tried quite a number of remedies, but the relief was only for a short time and after ceasing to take the medicine I felt worse. I did not have any appetite and what little I did eat distressed me very much. At last I got a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it did wonders for me. That tired feeling has left me and

MY APPETITE RETURNED

after a short time. I was then able to eat regularly and heartily. Hood's Sarsaparilla built up my whole system, and I am now able to work hard, as well as sleep soundly. I shall always praise Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. A. E. Burton, 24 Cumming street, Toronto, Ont.

AS STRONG AS EVER.

"My whole system was run down. I was so weak I could scarcely get around to do my work. I finally began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using five bottles I found that my strength had returned and my appetite was very much better. In fact, I now feel as strong as ever." Mrs. Kelley, 9 Wellington Avenue, Toronto Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Canada's Greatest Medicine, because it cures when all others fail. Be sure to get Hood's.

THE FEMININE OBSERVER.

Cultivate art to avoid artificiality.

Nine men out of ten want to run away as soon as a woman begins to cry.

Many wives are not suspicious of their husbands—they are certain of them.

How very few of us manage to keep absolutely clean hands during the winter.

Some hats that women consider dreams are dubbed "nightmares" by unappreciative men.

A woman never finds the streets so dirty as when she has on her prettiest silk petticoat.

The boy with his top and the girl with her jumping rope are the sure harbingers of spring.

Why is it the pleasantest people are so rarely the most desirable from a worldly standpoint?

You can always pick out the married couples in the theatre. The man keeps the opera glasses all the time.

It is the easiest thing in the world to get a crowd to collect, but it isn't so easy to explain what it has collected for.

There isn't a woman living who wouldn't prefer a husband with a hasty temper to one who sulks over real or imagined grievances.

NEW FIGURES ON CANNIBALISM.

Some curious figures have been compiled by a Frenchman on the subject of cannibalism. This gentleman claims to have discovered that about 18 per cent of cannibals devour human flesh because they are so hungry that they must eat whatever they can get; 10 per cent partake of their near relatives from religious motives; 5 per cent. eat their enemies in a spirit of vengeance; 19 per cent. eat warriors to inherit their courage, and 20 per cent. eat the dead in order to glorify them.

GLEN EDEN REJOICES

Over the Recovery of Mr. James Paddon of Mt. Forest.

His Case was a Severe One of Kidney Disease—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him Thoroughly—Glen Eden People Rely on Dodd's Kidney Pills and Their Faith is Justified.

Glen Eden.—The report of the recovery of Mr. James Padden, of Mt. Forest, from a severe attack of Kidney Disease by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills has caused great rejoicing here, where Mr. Paddon is well known.

Mr. Paddon's case was a very severe one. It was well known that he was a constant sufferer, and he had the sympathy of all his friends. Consequently it gives unbounded pleasure to all to know that he has at last conquered his bitter enemy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that the people of this district will use for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Paralysis, Heart Failure, Urinary Diseases, Blood Impurities, and all other forms of Kidney Disease. They have cured hundreds of cases of these complaints in this neighbourhood, and the people have the fullest confidence in the medicine.

There is only one way of curing Kidney Diseases. That is by curing the Kidneys. The only way of doing this is by using Dodd's Kidney Pills. They set the Kidneys in proper condition, thus ensuring a supply of pure fresh blood and thoroughly healthy organs.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes $2.50, or will be sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

AN OLD PAPYRUS.

The old saying that nothing is ever lost is unexpectedly verified by the recent finding in a tomb at Luxor, Egypt where it had lain concealed for 1,800 years, of a papyrus containing 20 poems by Bacchylides, a great Greek poet, whose writings had wholly disappeared.

Dominion Coal

NOTICE TO CANADIAN INVESTORS.

During the past months we have received numerous communications from investors, bankers and banks of the Dominion of Canada. As they are all of the same general trend and ask the same questions, we have decided to publish one, and our reply as a general answer to all inquirers who have been imposed on with this scheme. All statements made in our letter as published below, we herewith confirm.

"Messrs. Lawson, Weidenfeld & Co.—

Gentlemen:

We have closely followed your severe attack on the Dominion Coal corporation, and have read your pamphlet issued for that purpose. In addressing you for the purpose of securing further information on this subject which, if you will give by answering those of our questions which you may deem proper to ask, we will be thankful, for we have been strongly urged by one of the high officials of our bank to aid in placing the coal shares, both preference and ordinary, with the investing clients of our firm, and we have his assurance that the enterprise is a laudable one, and one that will give all the purchasers of the shares large profits with but very small risk of loss. Our bank official guarantees us that he has strong assurances of some of the leading financiers of the United States, that the coal corporation has purchased all the gas companies of Boston, Mass., and have made firm contracts for a long term of years with the Massachusetts Pipe Gas Company, a very large, extremely sound and wealthy company, and that by this contract the coal corporation will be guaranteed large dividends on all classes of shares for a long term of years, and that these contracts have been firmly guaranteed by the New England Gas & Coke Company, a company with a paid in capital of $35,000,000. The questions we ask you to favor us with answers to, are:

Does not the Dominion Coal corporation own all the gas companies of Boston?

Has not the Coal Corporation entered into a contract with the Massachusetts Pipe Gas Company?

Will not this give permanently large dividends on all the shares?

Is not the Massachusetts Pipe Gas Company a responsible company?

Is not this contract guaranteed by the New England Gas & Coke Company, and is not this company a wealthy corporation whose guarantee is good?

We repeat if you will answer the above questions we will consider ourselves in your debt, as we do not wish to put our clients into any hazardous investment, and we are led to believe from a study of your pamphlets that you not only consider this coal enterprise extremely hazardous but little less than a swindle, which we cannot reconcile with the respectability of its sponsors. Again can you not give us a reason for the effort that is being made to float these shares amongst the investors of Canada, when as we are assured they are in strong demand in the American stock exchange. Yours respectfully."

"Dear Sirs:

Your letter received by us, and its contents noted, and herewith we send you the information you ask for. First believe us when we say that we hold ourselves ready to answer for any assertions made in the book and newspaper statements bearing our signature, also for those contained in this letter, and we are prepared to defend any action that may be brought against us in the courts of Canada as we have in United States courts. We ask you to bear in mind that we do not make equivocal statements hedged about with technical evasions that may leave loopholes for escape from legal responsibility; that we are a responsible banking house and stock-exchange members, and that the charge that this entire scheme is one of the most glaring impositions ever attempted on any community we have printed over our signatures scores of times during the past four months in the leading newspapers of the United States, and have repeated it in thousands of copies of pamphlets and books, and orally stated it before the Massachusetts Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners and the Legislature of Massachusetts.

We answer your questions as follows:

1—The Dominion Coal—Massachusetts Pipe Line Gas—New England Gas & Coke Company scheme is a glaring imposition on the investing and gas consuming public.

2—The common shares of the Dominion Coal Company, of which there are over fifteen million dollars, are not worth a dollar a share more than the price for which they were originally sold, namely, nothing.

3—The Dominion Coal Company is not earning any dividend on its stock.

4—The Dominion Coal Company does not own any gas companies in Boston.

5—The Massachusetts Pipe Line Gas Company consists of nothing but a worthless charter procured from the Massachusetts legislature of 1896 by means that are now being investigated by the authorities of Massachusetts.

6—The entire stock of the Massachusetts Pipe Line Gas Company has just been declared by the Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners of Massachusetts illegally issued, and the Attorney-General of Massachusetts has announced that he will proceed against the officers and directors who issued it. This act is punishable by fine and imprisonment.

7—The contract between the Dominion Coal Company and the Massachusetts Pipe Line Company is worth nothing.

8—The New England Gas & Coke Company is a scheme gotten up for the purpose of floating $35,000,000 of worthless securities on the public, and its first act was to borrow from a New York trust company for eight months $12,000,000, which, with the balance of its $35,000,000 of capital it immediately paid out to insiders for property not worth $7,000,000, thereby causing itself to be bankrupt and making its guarantee worthless.

9—The reason the effort is being made to float $15,000,000 of stock in Canada is: The stock cost the promoters who created it nothing. For years desperate efforts have been made to float it on the investing public of New England. To that end trickery and manipulation have been employed, but without avail. Investors and speculators in the United States have refused to have anything to do with it.

Some months ago when it was absolutely unsalable and its nominal price $5 per share, brokers were employed to give it the appearance of great activity on the Boston Stock Exchange. This was done by one broker selling quantities to another in league with him. By this means the price was bid up to from $20 to $25 per share, and is now held there by the same means, and whenever genuine orders from Canadian investors are worked up in Canada, the stock is purchased from the insiders through the medium of the Boston Stock Exchange at a fictitious price.

The daily sales on the Boston Stock Exchange are, with the exception of the Canadian orders and on a rare occasion a genuine United States order, fictitious. We advise you strongly not to allow your clients to invest in this worthless stock, for as soon as your Canadian investors, becoming tired of holding it and waiting for the misrepresentations that have been made to be fulfilled, attempt to sell, the apparent market price of $20 will disappear and they will lose their investment. If you have doubt of the correctness of our deductions, come or send to Boston and investigation amongst our reputable bankers and brokers and banks will show you that all who invest in this worthless stock will lose the amount invested.

In closing we would call your attention to that portion of our first book, "Boston Gas and Dominion Coal," wherein we explain why we feel called upon to denounce this imposition, and wherein we show that because of our senior partner's official connection with the Boston gas companies, vice-president of the five leading companies, we can treat this subject intelligently.

Trusting our answers will give you the required information, we beg to remain. Yours truly,

LAWSON, WEIDENFELD & CO."

We advise all owners of Dominion Coal stock or all who intend to become owners to write to us for our two books, "Boston Gas and Dominion Coal" and "Boston Gas and New England Coke," two 64 page, large quarto, and our two large quarto pamphlets, "Light on Gas" and stenographic "Report of Hearing Before the Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners." Requests should be addressed to our Boston, Mass., office.

LAWSON, WEIDENFELD & CO.,

New York—BANKERS & BROKERS—Boston

Members of New York Stock Exchange.

Constipation

CURED BY CELERY KING

Pure Roots and Herbs with Celery—a great digestive stimulant—sold by all druggists. Large package, 25c. WOODWARD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, CAN.

GIRLS IN CICILY.

In some parts of Sicily the birth of a girl is looked upon as such a misfortune that a black flag is hung out of the window to proclaim the sad event. Having to be supported by the family as long as they are unmarried, and being obliged to dower the bridegroom, girls are looked upon as expensive luxuries. Boys, on the other hand, are very soon self-supporting and when the time comes for marrying, increases the family wealth by bringing home a bride and her dot. The girls live in seclusion, are most kindly treated, and at the age of fourteen or sixteen they are disposed of in marriage on a purely financial basis.

RAISING MUSHROOMS.

How You May Have Them All the Year Round.

In France, where the nutritive and palatable qualities of the mushroom are fully appreciated, large quantities are grown in private houses. It is strange that the cultivation of this excellent fungus has been so much neglected in other countries, especially when it is considered how easily it can be undertaken. Any family can have fresh mushrooms all the year around. All that is needed for the initial equipment is placing in the kitchen or anywhere around the house an old bureau or chest of drawers, which can be used as a cultivating bed. Fill the drawers to the depth of 6 or 8 inches with an intimate mixture of good, rich soil and old, dry, horse or cow dung, in equal parts. Having done thus, procure from your seed dealer some fresh mushroom spawn (the French is the best), and insert it at various points on the surface of the soil. Sprinkle the surface lightly with water, and the beds are ready. If the drawers close tightly in front, the back of the stand should be removed, and a curtain tacked up so as to shut out the light. In a few days the mushrooms will begin to show up plentifully but it will be a fortnight before any fit to eat can be gathered. The bed will last, with an occasional watering, for many months, and will furnish almost every day a good yield of champignons.

DRINK MAN NEEDS.

An average man requires 59 ounces of food per diem. He needs 37 ounces of water for drinking, and in breathing he absorbes 30 ounces of oxygen. He eats as much water as he drinks, so much of that fluid being contained in various foods. In order to supply fuel for running the body machine and make up for waste tissue he ought to swallow daily the equivalent of 20 ounces of bread, 3 ounces of potatoes, 1 ounce of butter and 1 quart of water. The body is mostly water. The body of a man weighing 154 pounds contains 96 pounds, or 46 quarts of water.

Have You Neuralgia?

If you suffer its agonies, and fail to get a remedy, we want you to try Nerviline. Its action on nerve pain is simply marvellous. Nerviline is the most pleasant and powerful remedy in the market. Try it.

It has recently been claimed that iron ships fitted with electric plants suffer rapid deterioration of their pipes having direct connection with the sea, due to electrolytic action.

Quickcure heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, etc.

Berlin pays a salary to a professional bird catcher, who keeps scientific institutions supplied with birds, nests and eggs. He is the only man in the empire permitted to do so.

MADE HIM SICK.

Doctor, on ocean steamer—Your turn has come, I see, sir. Allow me to——

Sea-Sick Passenger, an old bachelor—N-o, n-o, doctor. It—it will soon pass off. It isn't sea—sea-sickness. I looked too long at those—those bridal couples.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Recent investigations by Dr. Linden-Kohl have shown that the principal source of the gulf stream is not the Florida channel, but the region between and beside the islands of the West Indies. At Biniori the volume of this warm water is sixty times as great as the combined volume of all the rivers in the world at their mouths.

Quickcure cures Tooth Ache. Stops all Pain.

OLDEST PIECE OF WROUGHT IRON.

The oldest piece of wrought iron in existence is believed to be a roughly-fashioned sickle-blade found by Belzoni near Karnac, near Thebes. It was imbedded in mortar under the base of the Sphinx, on that account it is known as "the sickle of the Sphinx." It is now in the British Museum, and is believed to be nearly 4000 years old.

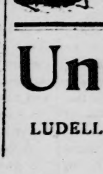
It has been calculated that if a pound of thread made from spiders' webs were required it would occupy nearly 28,000 spiders a full year to furnish it.

Italian and Hybrids—best Queens! All Bee Supplies—best quality Wood Patent Process Foundation. BEES Wax Wanted Cash or trade

Gould, Shapley & Muir Co. Limited, Brantford, Can.

Fence, Fence—We can cut your 1898 Fence account in half. We claim we have the best and most practical fence on earth. Four bad wires in use at the Experimental Farm, Guelph, Ont. Send for prices. Address Toronto Picket Wire Fence Co., 321 River St. Toronto, Ont.

Have You Seen It!!! Can You Do It!!!! The New O. K. Puzzle!!!!! The most fascinating puzzle of the day. HOW TO REACH KLONDYKE Sold everywhere. Agents wanted. Send 20c. for sample. T. SOHNE, 193 Commissioners St., - Montreal, Que.



WE HAVE NO AGENTS. We sell direct at factory prices and delivered free 500 miles from Montreal, our 5 years' guaranteed sewing machines with all attachments. Nothing better made. Prices $18.50 to $23.00. Send for catalogue. THE BARLEY DONALDSON CO., MONTREAL.

The only way to be sure of your tea being good is to buy MONSOON. INDO-CEYLON TEA. Goes farther than any other and is absolutely pure and delicious. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents. Send for sample. MONSOON TEA CO., 7 Wellington St. W., Toronto.

Impaling was used as a punishment in Turkey up to 1855. The last men so executed were four Arab sheikhs who had rebelled. They were impaled at the four corners of the Bagdad bridge. One of them lived for nine days.

"A Man's a Man for a' That"

Even if he has corns on both feet. But he is a stronger, happier and wiser man if he uses Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and gets rid of the unsightly corns, painlessly and at once.

COLORED COTTON FABRICS.

Colored cotton fabrics will not fade by subsequent washing if placed in boiling water to which has been added three gills of salt to every four quarts of water. Do not remove the cloth until the water is cold.

RIDE Hartford & Vim Tires Head Office— - 9 Adelaide St. W., Toronto

The national debt is now $13.41 for each individual. In 1867 it was $69.25.



SAYRETA-KORA CRYSTALS. TRADE MARK.

Impossible to detect from Diamonds. Warranted to retain their lustre. We will send to any address one of these marvellous stones, set in a substantial Gold filled Mounting, Ring, Pin, Stud or Earrings, for $1.00. Any article not satisfactory exchanged. Send for catalogue. W. POWELL HARVEY & CO. 61 King W., Toronto

There are supposed to be nearly 50,000 dentists practising upon people's teeth in the world. A dentist's case of instruments nowadays contains between 300 and 400 instruments.

W P C 913



TRASK'S Magnetic Ointment.

The worst Sores, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Sprains, Skin Disorders, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Lameness, Piles, and all external and internal affections characterized by INFLAMMATION, yield to its influence as if by magic. It is a purely vegetable preparation by a regular physician of eminence, and its success has been marvellous in the most obstinate cases. Sold by Druggists and Dealers at 25 and 40 cents.

MUSIC Agents wanted to introduce our Catalogue and terms. We will mail prepaid "Dar'll be a Nigger Missin'," with music, for 5 cents, stamps. POPULAR MUSIC DEPOT, 20 Alexis St. Montreal.

BENGOUGH SHORTHAND SCHOOL. Practical Reporting Methods; individual instruction. Special facilities for advanced students. Terms on application for Easter session. Manager, A. C. BROCK, 14 King St W., Toronto.

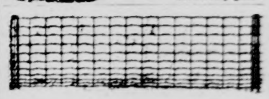
J. H. ANDERSON, M.D., No. 6 College-st. TORONTO, Ont. EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT SPECIALIST

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Portland to Liverpool in winter. Large and fast twin screw steamships "Labrador," "Vancouver," "Dominion," "Scotsman," "Yorkshire." Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, $60; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & Co., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.



Highest Market Value PAID FOR RAW FURS and SKINS, Bees' Wax, Ginseng, etc. Consignments wanted. Express paid. Klondike Moose Moccasins, Fur Coats, Robes and Snow Shoes a specialty. S. R. JOHNSON, Wholesale Furrier 484 St. Paul St., Montreal, Can.



"Do You See That Hump?"

Not on "The Page" it never has 'em, but on that dead wire fence. It was caused by an animal running into it. The animal "didn't mean to." The fence "couldn't help it;" but the hump is there and it is an eyesore to the owner. He looks across the road at his neighbor's non-humpable, antiscagable Page fence, and admits that elasticity "is in it" after all.

Price list and illustrated printed matter on application to the local Page Fence dealer or to

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE COMPANY, Limited. WALKERVILLE, ONT.

P. S. See our "ad" in next issue.

Unmatchable

and always the same.

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA will satisfy the most particular tea drinkers. Lead packages. 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each.

All transient advertisements, such as Bylaws, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c per line; subsequent insertions 8c.—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at hortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1898.

THE ELEVATOR SITUATION.

Because of the complications which arose over the Elevator Bill, Dr. Douglas not being satisfied with the changes which he at first thought would prove a sufficient remedy, it has been definitely decided to leave the bill over for this session. Dr. Douglas has handed the Premier the following memorial :—"Whereas, owing to the pressure of other business it has been found impossible to enact such legislation during the present session as will remove the grievance in respect to the shipment of grain, under which the producers of Manitoba and the North-West Territories at present labor; therefore we, the undersigned members of Parliament, request you to take such steps under the railway act as will secure to the producers the right to ship grain under the following conditions: (1) The producer may load cars directly from his vehicle by means of suitable platforms or otherwise, and may be allowed reasonable time to do so. (2) Where flat warehouses now exist or may hereafter be erected grain may be shipped through the same, and no discrimination shall be made against such warehouse in favor of the standard elevators. (3) Where grain is shipped directly from vehicles no charge shall be made by any other elevator owner or other person for such purpose, and where grain is shipped through flat warehouses no person other than the owner of the warehouse shall be entitled to make any charge for such privilege. (4) Where the supply of cars is insufficient cars as are now furnished shall be divided equally among the applicants until each has received one car, and after that the cars shall be distributed in the proportion to the amount of business transacted."

This memorial is signed by the following western members of Parliament:—J. M. Douglas, J. G. Rutherford, T. O. Davis, John A. Macdonell, R. W. Jamieson, Frank Oliver and R. L. Richardson.

Upon this the Cabinet will be urged to pass an order in Council imposing these conditions on the railways.

Havana has been captured but once in its history of four hundred years, and that was by British troops, which have had their paws on pretty nearly everything on the earth at one time or other. In 1762 when Britain was at war with France and Spain, a British fleet under Lord Albermarle took possession of the city. There were fully 200 vessels in the attacking fleet, and these carried an army of 14,000 men, as against the Spanish army of 27,000. After the payment of a large sum the island was restored to the Spaniards in the following year.

It has been held that consumption is hereditary, and the fact that one person of a family had died with consumption was considered a sure sign that others of that family could not escape it. This is partly true and partly untrue. A man with weak lungs is likely to transmit that weakness to his children. But there is no reason in the world why the weakness should be allowed to develop. Keep the lungs full of rich, red, wholesome blood, and the weakness will disappear. Decaying tissues will be thrown off, and new material will be added until the lungs are well and perfectly strong again. This is the thing that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery does. This is what makes it cure 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption where it is taken according to directions. It searches out disease germs wherever they may be in the body and forces them out of the system. It supplies the blood with rich life giving properties. It makes the appetite good, digestion perfect. Send 31 cents in one cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo N.Y. and receive Dr. Pierces 1008 page Common Sense Medical Adviser, profusely illustrated.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

THE INIQUITOUS FRANCHISE LAW A THING OF THE PAST.

The Experimental Farm System to be Extended—Illustration Stations to be Established — The Trades Union Label—Alien Labor Law—Notes.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, MAY, 19th.—A lengthy discussion took place in the House of Commons on Wednesday afternoon upon the enforcement of the Alien Labor Law, in the course of which many instances were given of the manner in which imported labor was injuriously affecting the home market, and the Premier in reply showed that the Government desired to enforce the law in every possible way, and even at some future time to amend it if it should prove ineffective in its present shape.

But the discussion was chiefly noteworthy from the fact that it afforded incidently an opportunity for a significant demonstration of sympathy with the United States in the present war. A Conservative member had declared that many Canadians would not regret if the American cause met with reverse at first, after the many unfriendly acts she had been guilty of toward the Dominion. This was met with cries of dissent from both sides of tht House and when the Premier followed with expressions of satisfaction at the cordiality of the existing relations between the British Empire and the States he was loudly cheered. In view of this desirable state of affairs he strongly depreciated any attempt just now to make the Alian Labor Law more stringent, or the doing of anything that would have even the appearance of unfriendliness towards our neighbors to the south. The effect of these pacific utterances was heightened when Sir Charles Tupper rose and heartily endorsed the remarks of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the cheers brokeout afresh. It was a novel experience even for old Parliamentary hands to hear the venerable baronet and his supporters expressing the most brotherly and even affectionate regard for the Americans, but occasionally Sir Charles appreciates the trend of public opinion and bows with what grace he may to the prevailing sentiment of the country.

THE TRADES UNION LABEL.

Reference has already been made in this column to the injury inflicted on the cause of legitimate labor organization by the action of the Senate in throwing out the bill which provided that a trade union label should be protected as is any other trade mark, and inferentially gave the opportunity to make known to a discriminating public the goods that were manufacturtd by union labor. The demand was a reasonable and simple one to which no employer should object if he were disposed to act fairly with his men. The Government supported the measure and the Liberal members of both Houses endorsed it, but the Senate again blocked the way of progressive legislation and killed the bill. How very real the injury thus done is, may be judged by the following despatch from London, England, to the Toronto *Globe* :—

"A large item of Canadian export to Great Britain is seriously threatened by the boycott of the Carpenter's Union throughout the United Kingdom upon all goods made by non union men. The union men refuse to handle them. Ontario alone exported $217,959 of these goods last year, and as there is nothing to show that they are union made they are included in the boycott. The High Commissioner's office is endeavoring to overcome the difficulty, but so far without success. If a satisfactory arrangement could be made, Canada could retain not only her own share of this trade, but also accrue that which formerly went to the United States."

Not only is the Senate irresponsible and partisan, but it is so antiquated and fossilized that it cannot appreciate finde-secle conditions and is thus led into ogregious error in sheer ignorance and inability to grasp the situation.

THE FRANCHISE BILL.

The Franchise bill is through the Commons and has now to experience the tender mercies of the Senate. While the Conservatives were in duty bound, to criticize and offer various amendments, no very serious or determined opposition was made and the few changes that were accepted by the House did no effect the principle of the measure but simply dealt with the working details. The iniquitous Franchise Act of 1885 is now hapily a thing of the past and has gone down to oblivion unwept, unhonored and unsung. No longer will the country be burdened with the ruinous expense of costly revisions of voters lists nor be at the mercy of ultra partisan revising barristers and if the session bare no other fruit than this one measure, which gives the simplest, safest and most honest franchise that Canada has ever had, it will have deserved well of the country. Without doubt the Senate would gladly emaculate a measure that would do the Liberal party no much good with the electorate but even the irresponsible Senate will scarcely do that, for the country is in no mood to be trifled with by that body just now.

SCIENTIFIC FARMING.

The proposal of the Minister of Agriculture to establish illustration stations throughout the Dominion is a most important development of the general scheme for disseminating a knowledge of scientific farming. In laying the plan before the Agricultural Committee of the House of Commons, Hon. Mr. Fisher stated that he was in receipt of innumerable applications for an extension of the Experimental Farm system, a very large number of farmers in every part of Canada being anxious to become better informed in the various branches of their work, but were unable from the great distances and other causes to utilize the present means available: To overcome this difficulty the Government purposes to ask for a small vote from Parliament and with it to open a few illustration stations in various places. If these are well patronized and meet the needs of the farmers, the scheme will be greatly extended until a station is established in every county throughout the provinces from ocean to ocean. The value of this educational process upon the country cannot be overestimated.

THE MARCH OF EMPIRE.

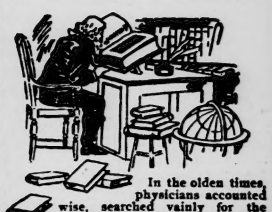
The march of empire has ever been westward and never was this universally recognized fact better exemplified than in the case of our own great western country to-day. Never were conditions so favorable and never was the outlook so hopeful for a continuance and yet further expansion of the present wondrous wave of prosperity and development sweeping across the northern half of this continent. The tremendous advantages accruing to Canada from the advertising she received during the Jubilee celebration, the exceptionally heavy crops combined with high prices, the gold discoveries, the returning confidence inspired by stable progressive economic Government, the improved transportation facilities, the disturbed condition of affairs in the Republic to the South, and the splendid reports sent broadcast by prosperous contented settlers to relatives and friends at home—all these incentives to progress and improvement are at work with ever increasing power and the force of such an unparalleled combination is inestimable, and men, money and good Government are all that have been needed to open up the western half of this noble heritage of ours, and men and money are now flowing into the country from Winnipeg to the Pacific slope in ever widening, deepening streams, while with a watchful eye and intelligent appreciation of the necessities of the case, the Government is preparing, be means of up-to-date legislation, to meet the growing needs of the country, and enlightened local legislatures may be relied upon to do their share in the good and necessary work.

NOTES.

The intelligence that Lord Aberdeen has sought, for family reasons, to be relieved of his vice-regal responsibilities at an early date, has been received in every part of the Dominion with unfeigned regret, for never has a Governor General more assidiously labored for the benefit of the community he was called upon to preside over, and it is safe to say that when he leaves our shores the warmest of good wishes, aye and of affectionate regard will accompany the Earl and his Countess and their family. Interested by a practical intelligent appreciation in everything that concerned the welfare of the people, it mattered not what class or rank they occupied, Lord and Lady Aberdeen have shown themselves preeminently worthy of the high trust imposed in them by their Sovereign, and the good that they have done in the past five years will live on through many a generation yet unborn.

A fast transcontinental railroad service that will land the traveller in Vancouver a hundred hours after he leaves Montreal will be an accomplished fact before another month is out, and such a service will do much to minimise the tedium of the weary journey that the experienced traveller now views with considerable apprehension.

A memorial was presented to the Governor in Council the other day by the Canadian Institute praying that some material acknowledgement be made Dr. Kingsford to enable him to complete his history of Canada, to which he has devoted time and means without stint for many years and of which the tenth and last volumn is now ready for the press. The petition was probable unique in the annals of Canada and scarcely with an equal in the world, for it was signed by Lieut.-Governors, Premiers and Ministers of provinces, mayors and aldermen of cities, archbishops and clergymen of the Roman Catholic church, the archbishops - metropolitan, bishops and clergy of the Anglican church, the moderator and ministers of the Presbyterian church, the president of conference and others of the Methodist church, the chairman and others of the Congregational Union, chancellors principals and professors of Universities and Colleges, Chief Justices and Judges of Courts of Law, Presidents and members of learned societies and other persons of State throughout the Dominion.



In the olden times, physicians accounted wise, searched vainly for the Elixir of Life, or the knowledge whereby life might be prolonged. We now know that there is no such thing as an Elixir of Life. But we have learned that life may be prolonged by those who take the right measures.

Any man or woman who will take care of health and take the right remedies for ill health, may live to a ripe old age. When a man feels out of sorts, when he gets up in the morning tired out after a restless night, and goes home in the evening completely knocked out with his day's work, without appetite or ambition, he is a sick man. If he does not take the right remedy he will soon be in the grasp of consumption, nervous prostration, malaria, or some other serious malady.

A man in this condition should at once resort to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the best of all medicines for hard-working men and women. It makes the appetite keen and hearty. It gives sound and refreshing sleep. It tones and strengthens the whole system. It invigorates the heart and nerves. It makes digestion perfect, the liver active and the blood pure. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It strengthens weak lungs, and cures bronchitis, spitting of blood and obstinate coughs. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It does not make flabby flesh like cod liver oil, but firm, healthy, muscular tissue. It does not make corpulent people more corpulent. Thousands have testified to its marvelous merits. Sold by all medicine dealers.

You know what you want. It is not a dealer's business to tell you.

Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. For paper-covered enclose 21 one-cent stamps to cover customs and mailing only. Cloth-bound 50 stamps.

HOME WORK FOR FAMILIES.

We want a number of families to do work for us at home, whole or spare time. The work we send our workers is quickly and easily done, and returned by parcel post as finished. Good money made at home. For particulars ready to commence send name and address. THE STANDARD SUPPLY CO., Dept. B., LONDON, ONT. 40tf

FOR SALE.

Twenty pure bred Polled Angus bulls and heifers (all registered) one and two years old. Will sell them at reasonable prices. Can be seen at Oak Lake ranche. Write to G. B. MURPHY, Carberry, Man. 40-48.

WANTED.

Young men and women, or older ones if still young in spirit, of undoubted character, good talkers, ambitious and industrious, can find employment in a good cause, with $46 per month and upwards according to ability. REV. T. S. LINSCOTT, Toronto.

First Class Boots and Shoes.

LATEST STYLES FROM JNO. M'PHERSON

CARS OF GOODS COMING

Best Quality of Paints
Seed Oats, Garden Seeds
Cream Separators
Bluestone
Good Ontario Green Apples

R. BOGUE.

McCormick Manufacturing Company

Having secured the Agency for the McCormick Manufacturing Co., I hereby announce that I am now ready to supply all implements required on a farm. The McCormick Implements have a reputation of their own in this country, giving entire satisfaction wherever they are in use. All kinds of repairing on shortest notice. A carload of lumber wagons just arrived for the spring trade. When purchasing a buggy don't forget to inspect our stock.

A. WILSON,
Blacksmith.

McDonald & Riddell.

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES

First class rigs and good driving horses to hire on reasonable terms. Draying done to all parts of the town. Best accommodation for the general public.

McDonald & Riddell.

High St., Moose Jaw.



Massey - Harris CO.

J. H. BUNNELL, Agent.

The Best is None Too Good For Moose Jaw.

We have on hand a full stock of Plows, Harrows, Seeders, Mowers and rakes in three styles will arrive later; Cultivators, Bain Waggons, etc. The new model "Victoria" Sulky and Gang is having a large sale. These plows have proven a complete success. Farmers are delighted with them. A second shipment to arrive next week. Place your orders at once and secure the best plow in the market. Our stock of Brantford Buggies, Democrats and Carts is complete. Our No. 7 cart is a dandy. Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to inspect our stock before placing their orders, as they will find our goods right and the prices to suit their pockets. We also carry a full stock of wood goods and harness. Agent for Steel Aermotor Windmills and all kinds of pumps. Hay Presses, Road Making Machines, Scrapers, etc.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN WAGNORN'S GUIDE

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

WM. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St., Moose Jaw, N W T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

W. B. WILLOUGHBY, B.A. L.L.B., Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, &c. Bellamy Block Moose Jaw Assa.

T. C. JOHNSTONE, Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, &c., Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

TURNBULL & McCULLOCH. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets. A. R. Turnbull, M.D., C.M. J. W. McCulloch, M.D.

DR. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. SURGEON DENTIST Moose Jaw, Assa. Office, Bellamy's Block. Open May 26th to end of month.

H. McDOUGALL, Registrar, Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

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Why go to the....

Jubilee Fruit and Candy Store.

See our line of Chocolate creams, caramels, etc., etc. We always keep on hand the best assortment and freshest goods in town. Please call and examine our lines. We also carry a full stock of writing material. See our fancy note and letter paper, envelopes and memo books in all the latest designs.

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2nd door south of Post Office.

Celebrated Cleveland Bicycles

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Ladies' or Gents'....

Also a good line of Cameras.

J. U. MUNNS.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE **Farm Property.**

Pursuant to the order and direction of the Honorable Mr. Justice Richardson and under and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain registered mortgage, made in pursuance of the Land Titles Act 1894 and amendments thereto, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction by Oswald B. Fysh, Auctioneer, at the office of Wm. Grayson, in the town of Moose Jaw, on Monday, the 6th day of June, A.D. 1898, at two o'clock in the afternoon, the following property, viz.: The north-west quarter of Section number Twenty-two (22) in Township number Sixteen (16) in Range number Twenty-six (26), west of the Second Meridian in the provisional district of Assiniboia in the North-West Territories of Canada. Terms will be made known at time of sale. For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to WM. GRAYSON, Moose Jaw, Assa.

Dated at Moose Jaw 12th May, 1898. 45-48

IMPROVED FARMS For Sale BY G. A. MUTTLEBURY

450 Main St., Winnipeg. P.O. Drawer 1267

SE	34	15	24	Rented
S½	24	15	25	To rent
NW 14 and NE	15	15	25	"
N½	18	16	25	"
SE	32	17	25	"
NE	32	18	25	"
NW	16	16	26	"
S½	6	17	26	"
SE	12	18	26	"
NW	16	16	27	Rented
NW	34	16	27	To rent
NE	28	16	27	Rented
NE	36	16	27	To rent
SE	12	17	28	Rented
NW	22	18	28	To rent

These Farms Have All Been Improved.

Easy terms will be given, both as to time and interest.

WAGNORN'S GUIDE TO TRAVEL. 50c TO

The Children's Column.

MAY.

Why are bees and butterflies
Dancing in the sun ?
Violets and buttercups
Blooming, every one ?

Why does Mr. Bobolink
Seem so shocking gay ?
Why does—ah ! I'd half forgot !
This is really May.

Why are all the water-bugs
Donning roller skates ?
And the solemn lady-bugs
Dozing on the gates ?

Why do all the meadow brooks
Try to run away,
As though some one were chasing them ?
Bless me ! this is May.

Please to tell me why the trees
Have put new bonnets on ?
Please to tell me why the crows
Their picnics have begun ?

Why does all the whole big world
Smell like a fresh bouquet
Picked from one of God's flower-beds ?
Oh, I know ! it's May. —R. M. Alden.

STORIES FROM HIAWATHA.

This week I have something new for our column. Some boys and girls that I know are reading the Indian stories in Hiawatha. They have written five of them for you. The writers are none of them over nine years old, so we will thank them for their trouble and not look for mistakes.

THE FOUR WINDS.

The Indians believed that God was a Great Spirit. They believed that the thunder and lightning were the voice of the Great Spirit. The Indians believed that God was moving when the trees shook.

Kabeyun was the West Wind. He was father of all the winds of heaven. He brought the flowers and drove away the cold clouds of the north. Wabun, Shawondasee and Kabibonokka were his children.

Wabun was the East Wind. Wabun was young and beautiful. His cheeks were painted crimson. He sent the dark over the hills and valleys. He called the deer and hunter from their sleep.

Kabibonokka was the North Wind. He was wild and cruel. His home was among the icebergs. He lived in the kingdom of Wabbasso, in the land of the White Rabbit. He lived where winter was all the year round.

Shawondasee was the South Wind. Shawondasee was fat and lazy His home was far to the south. He sent the melons, and tobacco, and grapes in purple clusters. He sent the birds northward.

MUDJEKEEWIS.

There was once a great bear. Its name was Mishe Mowka. It was wild and fierce. It used to come around at night and take things from the Indians. When it saw one Indian alone it would attack him and when it saw a band it would hide in the mountains. It had a band of wampum around its neck.

Mudjekeewis was a brave Indian. One day he was taking a walk and he found Mishe Mowka asleep. He saw a belt of wampum around the bear's neck. Mudjekeewis slipped off the belt of wampum from its neck. Then he swung aloft his war club and hit Mishe Mowka on the forehead, who staggered forward, cried like a woman, and died.

When he came home, they marched out to meet him. The people shouted "Honour be to Mudjekeewis. He shall be Kabeyun, the West Wind, ruler over all the winds of heaven."

THE EAST WIND.

Wabun was young and beautiful. He chased the dark over the hills and valleys with his silver arrows, and when he got up in the morning his voice awoke the village and then called the deer and the hunter.

Wabun was a very lonely fellow and was sad. Everything tried to please him, but everyone who tried to please him couldn't, and this is why—because he was alone in heaven.

One morning when he was looking down upon the earth he saw a maiden gathering water rushes by a river in the meadow. She had two blue eyes and he called them two blue lakes among the rushes. He loved the maiden and he wished he had her up in the sky with him. But they both were solitary, she on earth and he in heaven.

Wabun thought it would be nice to have the maiden come and live with him, so one day he brought her up to his bosom and changed her into a star. If you get out of bed early in the morning you may see Wabun and his wife in the sky.

SHINGEBLIS.

Far away in the north, the North Wind had his home. He was very wild and cruel, and all the people hated him.

Shingeblis was the wild duck. He lived in a poor little hut. It was very cold, as it was a log hut and the wind whistled through many cracks in it. For his food he ate the fishes. He had four great logs for firewood, and as there were only four cold months in the year and each log lasted him a month, he could keep warm.

Some times when Shingeblis would go to get his food the North Wind would freeze up the water and would say : "Ah, Mr. Shingeblis, I have got you in a trap, you shall not have your food this time." But Shingeblis would laugh and say : "I can still get my food." Then he would go to some place where the rushes grew and with his strong bill he would pull them up so as to catch the little fishes in the water.

One day the North Wind saw Shingeblis trailing a lot of fish behind him. The North Wind was very angry at this and said he would go into his hut and put his fire out.

That night the North Wind went to the hut of Shingeblis. He had made up his mind to freeze him, but without success, Shingelis had eaten a good supper and was sitting near the fire when the North Wind came. He knew he was there but he did not let on. He only turned the log and made the fire burn brighter. The North Wind thought he was going to melt, so he fled out into the raw, cold night. Then he came and asked Shingeblis to come forth and wrestle naked with him. Shingeblis did and won. The North Wind went home very sore.

This is why the wild duck can stay north and is not afraid of the North Wind. He has fought him and gained the victory.

THE SOUTH WIND.

Shawondasee was very fat and lazy. He lived in the clouds in the never ending summer. It was he that sent the wood birds, sent the robins and blue birds northward. He was so fat and lazy he only laid down and smoked all the time. It was he who brought the Indian summer, too.

Though Shawondasee was so lazy and careless, he had one trouble in his life.

One day as he was looking on the earth he saw a most beautiful maiden. Her garments were brightest green. Her hair was just like the sunshine. She was tall and slender. Every morning he gazed upon her. He wanted the maiden to come and live with him ; but he was too fat and lazy to woo her, so he only gazed upon her.

At last one morning when he was looking down at her she had changed. Her golden tresses had turned white. Then he said : "Oh, my brother from the Northland, you have taken my maiden away." Then he breathed into the air, and the air seemed full of snowflakes.

Poor mistaken Shawondasee ! It was no maiden at all that he gazed at with such longing. It was the prairie dandelion. What he thought was in the air was the little downy seeds of the dandelion.

Last week we talked of insects. Do you remember we said nothing about spiders. Well, here is a little story that we think will make you have a very kind interest in Mrs. Spider next time you meet her.

ARACHNE.

Arachne was a most beautiful maiden and the most wonderful weaver that ever lived. Her father was famed throughout the land for his great skill in coloring.

He dyed Arachne's wools in all the colors of the rainbow. People came from miles around to see and admire her work. They all agreed that Queen Athena must have been her teacher. Arachne proudly said that she had never been taught to weave. She said she would be glad to weave with Athena to see which had the greater skill. In vain her father told her that perhaps Athena, unseen, guided her hand.

Arachne would not listen and would thank no one for her gift, believing only in herself. One day as she was boasting of her skill an old woman came to her. She kindly advised her to accept her rare gift humbly.

"Be thankful you are so fortunate, Arachne," said she.

"You may give great happiness to others by your beautiful work.

"Queen Athena longs to help you.

"But I warn you. She can do no more for you until you grow unselfish and kind."

Arachne scorned this advice and said again that nothing would please her so much as to weave with Athena.

"If I fail," she said, "I will gladly take the punishment, but Athena is afraid to weave with me."

Then the old woman threw aside her cloak and said, "Athena is here.

"Come, foolish girl, you shall try your skill with hers."

Both went quickly to work and for hours their shuttles flew in and out.

Athena, as usual, used the sky for her loom and in it she wove a picture too beautiful to describe.

If you wish to know more about it look at the western sky when the sun is setting.

Arachne's work, though her colors were in harmony and her weaving wonderfully fine, was full of spite and selfishness.

When the work was finished Arachne lifted her eyes to Athena's work. Instantly she knew that she had failed.

Ashamed and miserable she tried to hang herself in her web.

Athena saw her and said in pity, "No, you shall not die ; live and do the work for which you are best fitted.

"You shall be mother of a great race which shall be called spiders.

"You and your children shall be among the greatest spinners on earth."

As she spoke, Arachne became smaller and smaller until she was scarcely larger than a fly.

From that day to this Arachne and her family have been faithful spinners, but they do their work so quietly and in such dark places, that very few people know what marvellous weavers they are.

—Nature Myths and Stories.

THE FOUR WINDS.

In winter, when the wind I hear,
I knew the clouds will disappear ;
For 'tis the wind who sweeps the sky
And piles the snow in ridges high.

In spring, when stirs the wind, I know
That soon the crocus buds will show ;
For 'tis the wind who bids them wake
And into pretty blossoms break.

In summer, when it softly blows,
Soon red, I know, will be the rose ;
For 'tis the wind to her who speaks,
And brings the blushes to her cheeks.

In autumn, when the wind is up,
I know the acorn's out its cup ;
For 'tis the wind who takes it out
And plants an oak somewhere about.

—Frank Dempster Sherman.

THE WIND.

I saw you toss the kites on high
And blow the birds about the sky,
And all around I heard you pass
Like ladies' skirts across the grass—
O wind, a-blowing all day long,
O wind, that sings so loud a song !

I saw the different things you did,
But always you yourself you hid ;
I felt you push, I heard you call,
I could not see yourself at all—
O wind, a-blowing all day long,
O wind, that sings so loud a song !

O you that are so strong and cold,
O blower, are you young or old ;
Are you a beast of field or tree,
Or just a stronger child than me ?
O wind, a-blowing all day long,
O wind, that sings so loud a song !

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

A God-Sent Blessing.

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THE BEST MATCHMAKER

The morrow was the great day. At eleven o'clock a dozen large open carriages came to convey the guests to the church. The coachmen wore large nosegays with streamers of white ribbon on their chests, and the horses were bedecked with favors and flowers like the sheep of the midsummer-day's procession. The weather was splendid; it seemed as if the sun itself wished to participate in the rejoicings. Groups of peasants were waiting all along the road, and the men waved their hats and the women their handkerchiefs as the vehicles passed before them. The marriage mass had been celebrated, and Ferdinand and his young wife were standing under the church porch, just about to get into their carriage again, when Hector approached and abruptly asked his friend who was that pretty girl with the golden hair.

"Oh, one of our neighbors," carelessly replied the happy bridegroom, and stretching out his arm toward the horizon, he added: "Her mother lives in the little chateau you can see over yonder, half-way up the slope, like a white dot in the midst of the trees."

This did not tell Hector her name, but it happened that she was Mademoiselle Aubanel's bridesmaid, demoiselle d'honneur, so that custom made him her cavalier servente for the rest of the day. Blithe and gay she hung on his arm, chirruping like the birds in the trees; and while they followed their friends along the garden pathways, and through the arbors, Hector had to tell her the history of his friendship for Ferdinand, and how he had decided to come. Her questions fully revealed her girlish innocence, and once or twice Hector was so surprised that he could not conceal it. Then her big tremulous eyes would gaze at him questioningly, but soon she recovered her careless serenity, while he rejoiced that she had furnished him with such an easy topic of conversation; for otherwise he would scarcely have known what to say to her. Addressed to her, the ordinary platitudes of "society" conversation would, indeed, have seemed singularly out of place. At times, whilst listening to Hector, she stooped to pluck a flower, and leant, in doing so, more heavily on his arm; and then he paused in his talk to admire the exquisite grace and suppleness of her movements. By and by, her charming toilette of white crepe de Chine caught in a straggling briar, and with a laugh she stooped again to free herself, though not without pricking her fingers, which she at once carried to her mouth, and nibbled, as it were, with her tiny pearly teeth. Surprised, entranced, Hector abandoned himself to the irresistible charm of innocence, without even thinking of analyzing the new sensation that pervaded him. Seated near her at dinner, he inwardedly cursed every one who spoke to him, and compelled him to reply, perferring by far to watch her stealthily, while she daintily handled her knife and fork or timidly dipped her lips in the ruby wine, served in gossamer glasses.

Precisely at six o'clock, it was still broad daylight, a scraping of violins was heard. This was the signal for the ball to begin in the arbor, and by and by it was to be continued in the drawing-room. At the first twang of the strings she rose, and Hector followed her on to the sward. He danced all night, just like a youth fresh from college, wiping the perspiration from his forehead after each quadrille, and stretching out both hands toward the refreshment trays. Waltzes, polkas and mazurkas always found him in the front rank, and at last old Madame Aubanel was fain to compliment him. He did not hear her. He was listening at that moment to the voice of prudence, which whispered, "You cannot properly dance with her more than one dance out of every five." And to secure that privilege, he determined to dance in turn with every woman present. It mattered little whether they were young or old, pretty or ugly, he was full of attentions for them all, wit and flattery falling from his lips at every turn in the mazy dance. He had never felt so satisfied in his life, and perhaps he imagined that the ball would last till the day of judgment, for he had made engagements as far ahead as the thirty-seventh quadrille! But suddenly, just as three o'clock in the morning was striking it was noticed that the bride had disappeared, and the guests at once took this as a signal for departure, all the old cousin's efforts to organize a cotillon meeting with no success. Hector offered his arm to the lovely girl with the golden hair, conducted her back to her mother, and escorted them both toward their carriage through the hall, which was crowded with guests looking for shawls and wrappers.

"How early we are leaving, mamma," she said, with a little pout.

"Oh, quick, quick, my dear," rejoined the old lady, giving no direct reply; "cover your neck and arms and shoulders. It is very cold outside, and you mustn't be imprudent. Quick, wrap yourself up in this shawl and this cloak and this scarf, and put this hood on your head."

The young bridesmaid laughingly allowed Hector to assist her in donning the many things her mother recommended, and then, swathed from head to foot like a mummy, she could hardly walk, so that he had almost to carry her to the carriage. He spread a heavy fur rug over both ladies, and fittingly received their thanks; the coachman touched up his horses, and a moment afterward the vehicle was dashing down the long avenue of chestnut trees. There stood Hector on the steps, surprised and saddened like a sleeper abruptly awakened from some happy dream. He had noticed that her carriage had brighter lamps than the other, and as long as possible he watched their light flashing along the winding road. At times it would disappear behind the trees, and then, just for a moment, suddenly shine forth again, across some open space, like a will-o'-the-wisp darting through the marshes. At last from where he stood he could see the lamps no longer, but hoping to perceive them from the drawing-room, he hastily went indoors, and with his forehead against the window-panes, looked out long and anxiously into the night. The drawing-room was now void of guests; the rumbling of the last departing vehicles could be heard dying away in the distance, and the tired servants dragged themselves through the house, turning out the lamps and extinguishing the tapers. Hector had just decided to retire to his own quarters, when Ferdinand darted like a whirlwind across the apartment. Catching hold of him by the arm, Hector eagerly asked:

"Her name, tell me her name."

"Her name?" ejaculated the bridegroom. "Whose name? My wife's? Why, haven't I told you—Herminie."

"Oh, I don't mean your wife," rejoined Hector, but he had no opportunity of insisting, for Ferdinand had already freed himself, and was gone.

CHAPTER IV.

Her name was Louise d'Amblecay, and she was but seventeen years old. Her mother, the Baroness d'Amblecay, had suddenly become a widow after a brief but happy married life. Still young, wealthy, and decided not to marry again, the baroness had not found the courage to separate herself from her only daughter, whom she preferred to educate at home. She was assisted in her task by a learned old priest, and an able English governess of the Catholic faith, both of whom still reside at the Chateau d'Amblecay, where they indeed will probably spend the remainder of their days. Thanks to her mother's plan, Louise did not go either to school or convent, where the atmosphere is so often fatal to young girls; and, brought up under her mother's eyes, she had thus retained all that girlish innocence and grace, which for many of us have even greater charms than beauty itself. Madame d'Amblecay lived in almost complete retirement. On her husband's heath she had shut herself up in her chateau so as to allow her grief full course; and later on, when time had dried her tears, she had been unwilling to change her mode of life. Still she received some of her relatives who lived at Tours, and who came once a year to spend a fortnight at the chateau, and she was, moreover, on visiting terms with four or five families of the neighborhood belonging to the aristocracy or landed gentry. Girls marry very early in Touraine, and for the past year gossips of the district had been asking each other how it happened that Madame d'Amblecay did not occupy herself with finding a husband for her daughter, and one or two indiscreet chatterers had even spoken on the subject to the baroness herself. Madame d'Amblecay invariably replied that there was no reason to hurry, whereupon it was charitably reported that she was sacrificing Louise to her material egotism, sequestrating her in fact, so as to make her an old maid in spite of herself.

Hector learned all these particulars, and many others besides, from his friend's wife. Madame Aubanel was precisely Louise's best, and indeed her only friend, and Hector unconsciously made her his confidante. Whenever she was alone he profited of the opportunity to talk with her on the subject nearest to his heart, and even when Ferdinand was present he invariably offered her his arm, and monopolized the conversation to his own particular benefit. On all possible occasions, indeed, he fairly robbed his friend of his wife, considering that Ferdinand was most ridiculous with his "honeymoon" gallantry. However, although he always had Mademoiselle d'Amblecay's name on his lips, he endeavored in speaking to her to assume an air of utter indifference, and he really thought he succeeded in his efforts; but if he had been less pre-occupied he might have noticed the shy smile that often played round Madame Aubanel's lips. She thought that she could read his heart. But how could that be, since he could not read it himself—at least during the earlier days. He dissimulated in all good faith and was the first to be deceived. If he still lingered at La Fresnaie it was because he really could not do otherwise. He peremptorily decided that point; and indeed there was any number of pretexts and good reasons for him to remain. In Touraine no marriage takes place without "return" festivities. Relatives and friends vie with each other in entertaining the happy pair, and for a whole fortnight there is a perpetual turning of spits and scraping of violins; dinners and balls, picnics and excursions following each other with bewildering rapidity. Now could Hector refuse the invitations which rained upon him? Would he not have offended his friend by doing so? Thus he went everywhere, and on each fresh occasion he met Mademoiselle d'Amblecay, whose mother, making a great exception in favor of the recent marriage—Herminie, be it remembered, had been Louise's only friend—momentarily abandoned her life of retirement.

If Hector had still been in the enjoyment of his calm, sober senses, he would certainly have noticed the singular change in Mademoiselle d'Amblecay's character and manner. She who on the occasion of their first meeting had been so gay and expansive, now grew more and more reserved. As they become better acquainted the more it seemed as if he intimidated her. Still he did not remark it, "Don Juan" though he was, with pretensions to great knowledge of the feminine heart. But then the most expert gallant loses his wits as soon as he is really in love. However, days and days elapsed, and every night Hector strapped up his portmanteau, to unstrap it again on the following morning. He cursed himself for being so weak. He considered himself both obnoxious and ridiculous; for what on earth was he doing at La Fresnaie, troubling his friend's honeymoon, and preventing by his presence many a charming tete-a-tete. At times he felt remorseful and thought, "Poor Ferdinand must be disgusted with me. If I were in his place I should have turned my friend Hector out of doors long ago."

But Ferdinand had never had any such idea. On the contrary his friend's presence delighted him, and he considered himself the happiest on earth to be able to spend his life between love and friendship. He was, moreover, so wrapped up in his own bliss that a hundred years might have elapsed without his noticing Hector's perplexity if his wife had not appropriately warned him. It happened one morning while the happy pair were breakfasting together. Hector had gone off at daybreak, under the pretext of bagging a few partridges, but in reality to roam around Madame d'Amblecay's chateau. In the course of conversation Ferdinand began to sing the praises of that friend of his—a perfect phoenix, he declared, who was neglecting all his own affairs to give them several weeks of his delightful society.

"But are you sure, dear," asked Madame Aubanel, "that it is only M. Malestrat's friendship for us that still keeps him at La Fresnaie?"

"Why, of course," replied Ferdinand, with his mouth full, "what other reason?"

"Oh! who knows? Perhaps a very pretty reason—very young and very fair."

"Bah!"

"Mademoiselle d'Amblecay, for instance."

"What, do you really think, dear? What an idea! But after all, why not? People say she is very good-looking.'

"People say, indeed? Why, don't you know her yourself?"

"Yes, no doubt, but then for the last two years I have never looked at any other woman but yourself."

"And I hope such will always be the case."

"Oh, I can swear that," gravely answered Ferdinand. "But to return to your discovery. It seems incredible that Hector can be in love. Why has he said nothing to me? It would be the height of dissimulation, a perfect crime against friendship! However, I will confess him and find out the truth."

There was to be but little difficulty about the matter, for in point of fact Hector's confession was quite ready. After three weeks of the cruelest and yet most comical perplexity that ever troubled a lover's heart and head, he had at last made up his mind. Ah! he had not done so without a struggle. He loved Louise d'Amblecay; he felt it, he knew it. All his thoughts were for her, and he realized that on her depended the happiness of his life. He fell asleep thinking of her. And then all of a sudden in the midst of his dreams a spectre rose before him. It seemed as if he beheld Aurelie Blandureau standing at the foot of his bed, like a statue of remorse, and as if he could hear her reproaching him for his treason, his perjured word! Ah! there was his father's promise, and the letter which he himself had written but two months ago. Had he the right to give his heart to any other woman? What would M. Blandureau say? At this thought Hector bowed his head. But then day by day his love for Louise d'Amblecay grew more intense, and he realized that it would be impossible for him to forget her. And yet, still and ever he was haunted by the thought of Mademoiselle Blandureau. He could never marry her, he felt it; nay, he was determined never to do so. But then, how could he recall his engagement, his pledged word? His father's commercial instincts seemed to rise within him, and he was literally horrified by the thought of being posted as a defaulter on settling day. Still, paradoxical as it may seem, this was the only thing that could save him. He at first began by dismissing such a contingency as unworthy of his honesty; but by and by he had to return to it. He set it aside once more; then he discussed the question at great length in his own mind, and finally after a terrible effort he decided that he had no other alternative.

"My father," he said, "entered into engagements which he had no right to take and I acted wrongly in ratifying them. But in reality, what have I promised? To love Mademoiselle Blandureau. Now the charm of love consists in its being involuntary, and I love another girl. If I kept my word I should be a dishonorable man, for I should not merely condemn myself to perpetual misery, but Mademoiselle Blandureau as well. So I must withdraw. It is a case of compulsion; and besides, after all, it is scarcely bankruptcy, but rather liquidation; and permission 'to wind up' is fairly my due."

Having come to this determination, Hector asked himself how and when he should ask M. Blandureau to cancel the agreement, and after a couple of days of torturing perplexity he decided to write to Paris when everything was finished—that is, after he had asked for Mademoiselle d'Amblecay's hand. As soon as this point was settled, he banished care, dismissed all thoughts of Mademoiselle Blandureau, and, giving himself up to his love, waited for a favorable occasion to declare himself. He who had once been all audacity, had become, however, exceedingly timid, and no doubt he would have waited a considerable time longer if Madame Aubanel had not chosen to precipitate events. For the hundredth, or rather thousandth time, he had just clumsily turned the conversation to Mademoiselle d'Amblecay, remarking:

"I am afraid my presence here must be distasteful to her, for she was your test friend, madame, and since your marriage she has not once called at La Fresnaie."

"Ah, so you have remarked that," said Madame Aubanel. "Dear me, it must be serious."

Ferdinand began to laugh, while Hector blushed stammered, grew confused, and finally blurted out:

"Doesn't she think of marrying?"

"Oh! how do I know?" answered Madame Aubanel, with a smile. "You ought to have asked her."

"I did think of it," rejoined Hector, in all simplicity, "but I didn't dare."

"Well, you ought to have dared."

"What? Really? Do you think? Might I hope? Has she spoken to you?"

"Oh, don't go so fast! I don't think anything, I don't know anything, and no one has told me anything."

"Ah, how cruel you are, madame," said Hector, despondently. "And I was already thinking——"

"Of asking her to marry you? Well, why not? Only I fear you will meet with certain difficulties."

"It is true I'm not a nobleman."

"Oh, that would not be the difficulty."

"No? Then what would it be? Oh, madame, I implore you, tell me."

"It's a secret."

Hector seemed so distressed that Ferdinand, who habitually looked at things from their comical side, could not help bursting out into a loud laugh.

"Ah! ah!" said he, holding his sides. "Go on, my dear fellow. It's a secret you know; well, what have you to say to that? Come, oh, if you could only see yourself! you don't know how comical you look! I have never seen you so amusing before."

Ferdinand's laughter was now shared by his wife, and Hector rose to his feet infuriated.

"Well, yes," said he, "I do love Mademoiselle d'Amblecay. But what do you find so comical about it?" And receiving no reply, he continued: "Yes, I love her and wish to make her my wife. Besides I am determined to settle the matter at once. I can't endure this suspense. So good-by, I'm off to see the baroness."

"And what shall you say to her?" asked Ferdinand.

"I shall say, 'Madame, I love your daughter, and I think she is not quite indifferent——' "

"Dear me, how conceited you are!"

"But I only repeat what your wife told me."

"Oh, fie, sir, for shame!" interrupted Madame Aubanel.

Hector gave the young wife a furious glance and resumed.

"I may perhaps have cruelly misinterpreted certain words you said; and if that is the case, I won't say what I intended. No; I'll say—— Well, never mind. I don't know as yet what I'll say. But at all events, I'll have an explanation; I am determined not to remain in this state of uncertainty. I can't bear uncertainty; it's like the toothache and when a tooth bothers me and prevents me from sleeping, I don't hesitate. I have it pulled out at once."

So saying, he walked out of the room, leaving M. and Madame Aubanel fairly convulsed with laughter.

(To be Continued.)

FORTITUDE OF TURKISH SOLDIERS.

A Leg Amputated Without Taking Chloroform and Never Uttered a Groan.

An English surgeon, Doctor Ryan, while serving with the Turkish army in the campaign of 1877-78, saw a marvellous exhibition of the fortitude that resists pain and sustains with cheerfulness a violent physical shock.

The surgeon's first capital operation was performed on a Turkish soldier whose knee had been shattered by a shell. He refused to take chloroform, and the surgeon took his leg off above the knee.

He never groaned nor uttered an exclamation, but smoked a cigarette during the operation. When the Turkish captain came around with his notebook to take down the name, age and regiment of each wounded man, this patient answered quietly all questions, though the surgeon was stitching up the flap of skin over the stump.

At the first battle of Plevna Doctor Ryan worked all day among the wounded. In his book, "Under the Red Crescent," he records that in all his surgical experience he has never known men to exhibit such fortitude under intense agony as did these Turkish soldiers.

The recovery of the wounded, considering the unfavorable conditions under which they were treated, filled him with wonder. Their injuries were terrible, but their splendid physique, unimpaired by intemperance, enabled many of them, after a few weeks in the hospital, to resume their places in the ranks.

"I never saw a private soldier under the influence of liquor during the whole time that I was in the country," writes Surgeon Ryan. "There were many of these men whose lives I could have saved if I could have persuaded them to take stimulants; but it was impossible to get them to touch alcohol, even as medicine.

"The principles of their religion forbid the use of alcohol, and the humble Turk clings so tenaciously to his religion that he would rather meet death itself than violate its precepts."

Many of the wounded lost their lives owing to their religious belief that the loss of a limb would prevent them from entering Paradise. They refused to submit to amputations, preferring to die rather than to live maimed.

A DENTIST'S OPPORTUNITY.

I was particularly busy on last Tuesday, said the dentist. My office was crowded all day, and one of the last patients to be attended to was a big, fat, middle-aged German woman. She had been waiting for nearly three hours, but at last it was her turn and she moved up to the chair with all the airy grace of a steam roller. Apparently the crowd in the office had impressed her deeply for the first thing she said was:

Doctor, you vas doing a goot beesness.

Yes, I said, I keep pretty busy.

My, but you must be maiging a big lot of money! Say, doctor, vas you a single man?

This was getting rather interesting, but the question was fired point blank, at short range, and I felt that I had to answer, so I admitted that such was the case. By this time she had hoisted herself into the chair, and she gave me a look that—well you remember the picture entitled "The Amorous Hippopotamus?"

Say, doctor, she said, und I vas a single voman!

NOT WITHOUT PAIN.

Patient—Is the doctor in?

Janitor—No, but I represent him. What can I do for you?

Patient—Do you pull teeth without pain?

Janitor—Well, that I can't promise. Only a week ago I pulled a patient's tooth, and I twisted my wrist so badly that the pain hasn't left it yet, and it may hurt me a little.

HIS WAY OF FIGURING.

Teacher—How much are three and two?

Small Boy—About forty?

Teacher—Nonsense! How do you make that out?

Small Boy—Pap went fishin' Sunday and caught two big fish and three small ones, and when Uncle Bob asked him how many he had caught pap said "'bout forty."

COST OF KEEPING PEACE

MILLIONS SPENT BY THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD.

Great Britain Heads the List of Expenditures — Her Immense Navy Costs Nearly $114,000,000 Yearly — Other Countries of Europe Spend Almost as Much.

It costs more than a thousand million of dollars a year to maintain the peace of Europe. The sum is divided up among the different nations in proportion to their importance and necessities for the support of their respective armies and navies, the largest amount being expended by Great Britain. While the army of Britain is not nearly so large as that of some of the other nations of Europe, it has an immense navy, which overshadows them all, requiring an enormous expense to keep it afloat and in proper fighting trim.

The amount annually appropriated by Great Britain for army and navy purposes is $218,575,480; Russia comes next with $189,355,492.95; France follows with $185,916,439.40; Germany spends $128,269,512; Italy, $72,442,897.80; Austria-Hungary, $61,704,383.60; Spain, $26,185,491.52; Holland, $15,724,779.60; Belgium $10,647,595; Sweden, $8,919,239.40; Roumania, $8,620,713.20; Portugal, $8,064,678.60; Denmark, $4,532,413.05; Greece, $4,319,777; Switzerland, $4,637,364; Norway, $3,434,184.

The regular army of Great Britain, rank and file consists of 127,963 men, of whom 7,534 are commissioned officers. Of these 11,896 are cavalry, 20,457 artillery, with 79,587 infantry, the colonial and department corps making up the balance. The three divisions of the United Kingdom respectively furnish the following quotas of men: England, 163,076; Scotland, 15,800; Ireland 25,381;, born in India and the colonies, 3,078; foreigners, 154, and 1,072 not reported.

The number of officers, seamen and marines for whom appropriations are made is 93,750.

THE ENGLISH NAVY

Consists of thirty-three first-class battle ships, five second class, nine third class and twenty-three port defense ships; 283 cruisers of all classes and 191 torpedo boats.

The gross cost of the British army for the year 1896-97 was $104,703,890, and the gross cost of the navy for the same time was $113,871,590.

The Russian army on a peace footing consists of 700,000 men and 28,200 officers, of whom about 72,000 are cavalry, 100,000 artillery, with 1,790 guns and 236 mortars.

The navy of Russia consists of eighteen first class battle ships, one third class ship, fourteen first class, three second class and fifty-five third class cruisers, with ninety-seven torpedo boats and sixteen port defense vessels.

The army of France consists of 493,555 effective men, divided into 145 infantry regiments of the line, each regiment consisting of 1,591 men and sixty-two officers, ninety-six regiments of cavalry and forty of artillery, the latter comprising 500 mounted batteries, with sixteen battalions of foot artillery.

The French navy, with the exception of the British, is doubtless the most efficient in the world. It consists of twenty-one first class, eight second class and six third class battle ships, seventeen first class, thirty-two second class and 109 third class cruisers and 220 torpedo boats, with fourteen port defense ships. One of their most powerful battle ships in the Depuy de Lome. The strength of the German army on a peace footing is 562,207 men, rank and file, with 22,687 officers. It is divided into 383,314 infantry, besides 12,948 officers, 65,375 cavalry, and 2,352 officers. There are forty-three regiments of field artillery, consisting of 58,321 men, including 2,671 officers and seventeen regiments of foot artillery of 22,824 men, which, together, with a number of special service corps make up the complete number.

The navy of Germany comprises fifteen battle ships of all classes, twenty port defense ships, forty-one cruisers and 114 torpedo boats.

THE ITALIAN ARMY

Consists of 235,091 men, of whom 141,000 are infantry, 23,289 cavalry and 30,016 artillery.

While the navy of Italy is not so large as that of some of the other nations of Europe it has a number of formidable vessels. It consists of seven first class, five second and one third class battle ships, fifty-six cruisers, two port defense ships and 147 torpedo boats.

Following close in the wake of Italy comes Turkey, with 180,000 men as a peace army, divided into the proportionate number of infantry, cavalry and artillery.

The Turkish navy is to a great extent an obsolete fighting force, though some activity has been recently revived in marine matters. It has two so-called first class battle ships, about thirty cruisers and thirty-seven torpedo boats. Only three of Turkey's ships can be counted as seagoing armor-clads of any fighting value; the others are all old, out of date affairs.

Little Switzerland comes up with 125,000 men, of whom 102,507 are infantry, 3,758 cavalry and 21,632 artillery with a number of auxiliary corps. As it has no sea coast, Switzerland has no navy.

Spain has as nearly as can be ascertained, about 80,000 men regularly in the service. The force in Cuba for the suppression of the insurrection amounted to 121,236 men, including forty generals and 562 staff officers. This was the estimate made a year and a half ago; 14,000 in the Philippine Islands and 3,000 in Porto Rico. The number has been increased in Cuba by conscriptions and decreased by the insurgents and death until it is impossible to arrive at the exact number now in the island.

SPAIN'S NAVY

Exclusive of training ships at the same period consisted of two first class battle ships, eleven first class cruisers, including three that were being built, six second class and twenty-eight third class cruisers, with forty torpedo boats. All the first class cruisers are comparatively new. During 1895 Spain lost four cruisers by wrecks.

Austria-Hungary has about 340,000 men under arms at all times, of whom 187,759 are infantry, including 10,067 officers, 47,380 cavalry and 30,060 artillery with several corps of auxiliaries.

The Austrian navy occupies a low rank among the navies of the world, so far as effectiveness is concerned. It consists of eight battle ships, of which one is ranked as first class, thirty-one cruisers, eight port defense ships and sixty-seven torpedo boats.

Holland has 45,000 infantry, 2,732 cavalry, 16,442 artillery and 1,612 engineers in the army.

The navy consists of seventy cruisers, twenty-eight port defense ships and thirty-seven torpedo boats.

The army of Belgium comprises 32,000 men of all arms.

The other nations of Europe all have small standing armies. Sweden having the largest, its army being 39,000 strong.

The navy of Sweden is maintained entirely for coast defense purposes and consists of fifty vessels of all classes.

The army of Portugal is composed of 36,000 men of all arms, supplemented by a navy of thirty-four cruisers of all classes and eighteen torpedo boats.

Denmark has an army of 10,000 men, with a navy entirely for coast defense.

Roumania has 47,000, Greece 25,000 and Servia 20,000 men in their respective armies. Greece has a small navy, consisting of five armored clad vessels. Servia has only one vessel that is used exclusively for military purposes. Roumania has one protected cruiser of 1,320 tons and a number of smaller vessels.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

a Impediment Placed in a Pursuer's Way That Helped Instead of Hindering.

"When I saw the gate, at the top of the stairs," said the retired burglar, "of course I knew there was young children in the house. It was put there to keep 'em from falling down stairs. It was low—I guess about two feet and a half high, and it swung, when closed, from the post at the top of the stairs across to a strip nailed to the wall opposite.

"I noticed this gate when I went up particular, because a man in my business notices everything, and because I thought that this would be a handy thing to shut in case anybody should get after me in the house; that shutting that gate in front of 'em might stop 'em long enough to let me get away comfortable. It wasn't more'n a year before I had a chance to try it.

"There was a long hall on the second floor of this house, with this stairway pretty near at the front end of it. I went into a room way back at the other end, and while I was lookin' around there I upset something on the bureau and woke up a man in the bed.

"'Well,' he says, 'what's the matter now?' And I didn't wait to hear any more. I didn't even turn the light on him. I didn't need to; you could tell all you wanted to know about him by his voice. He was a resolute, able-bodied citizen that I could hear getting out of bed.

"I made a break for the door and sprinted along the hall throwing my light and catching sight of that gate again and smiling to myself as I saw it swung all around shut after me as I passed, and went on down the stairs, leaving the man upstairs coming along the hall overhead with a rush.

"'But it's all right,' I says to myself, 'the gate'll stop him long enough for me to get out easy.' But, by snakes, it didn't stop him at all. On the contrary, it helped him. Just as I was stepping down from the last step onto the floor of the hall below the man fell on my back. He'd been coming along the hall above so fast that he couldn't stop himself and he fell over the gate, turned a summerset in the air on the staircase, and came down a heap faster'n I did and landed on me, instead of breaking his own back he pretty near broke mine.

"We rolled over and over on the floor in the hall, the man laughin' fit to kill. That's the sort of a man he was. It was the funniest thing he'd run up against in a long time.

"He never once thought of stopping me, not once, but he says, when he was letting me out, 'If you should come again don't shut the gate.'"

THE TRUE AND THE FALSE

The difference between men is in their principle of association. Some men classify objects by color and size and other accidents of appearance; others by intrinsic likeness, or by the relation of cause and effect. The progress of the intellect consists in the clearer vision of causes, which overlooks surface differences. To the poet, to the philosopher, to the saint, all things are friendly and sacred, all events profitable, all days holy, all men divine. For the eye is fastened to the life and slights the circumstance. In every chemical substance, every plant, every animal in its growth teaches the unity of cause, the variety of appearance.—Emerson.

HAPPY LANGUOROUS TAHITI

Of all fascinating places under the sun the Island of Tahiti, one of the Society Islands, is said to be the most fascinating. In that country—a little earth lost in a vast ocean—nature has done everything to make indolence seem happy. The climate is temperate, and even all the year round the vegetation is luxuriant, the women beautiful, the nights full of perfume and mystical light, stir the most practical mind to love of meditation and dreaming. The influence of this dreamy fairy life is very insidious. It is not necessary to work, as the island furnishes food without labor of tillage. A number of Americans and French who have gone there for a visit have become so enraptured with the languorous existence that, like the visitors to Lotus Land, they lie down and forget friends, home, ambition and everything.

HELPING HIM OUT.

Young Papley (the minor poet) usually carry a notebook to jot down my ideas, but forgot it to-day.

She—Would a visiting card be large?

An Easter Prodigal

"I'm glad he's gone. I wish he'd never come back," cried Frank Norton as he turned from the window with an angry frown upon his boyish face.

"O, my son. He is your father still, whatever he does. It hurts me to hear you speak of him so."

"Yes, he is my father. I'm not likely to forget that, mother," replied the boy still angrily. "I can't show my head in town without being reminded of it. There's Dick Norton's boy," the boys scream after me. If he could only get drunk quietly as some men do, it wouldn't be so bad, but he must always do some silly mischief to advertise his condition."

"Yes," added Howard, an elder brother, "ten dollars paid out last week for a plate-window, broken while he had his New Year's 'frolic,' as he calls it, when mother hasn't a decent dress to her name. If ever I live to be a man," the boy's fists were clenched suggestively.

"If you live to be men, my boys, I hope you will shun the haunts of your father, as you would shun a deadly rattlesnake's den," the mother replied earnestly. "In the meantime, think of him as kindly as you can, and help me to reclaim him if possible. Somehow my heart is not so heavy to-night as it has been at other times. To-morrow is Easter Sunday. I wish we had a lily in bloom. I intended to plant a bulb, but my heart has been so heavy and hopeless, that I forgot it."

The boys looked at each other in surprise. It was so seldom that the mother complained, even so little as this, of the grief that was eating her heart away. She had come out from her room with red eyes, but closed lips, many times in the last sad year, when her husband's habit had taken such an unyielding hold upon him and the boys had respected her silence, like little gentlemen as they were. Endurance has limits however. She had begged of him not to go to town to-night. The roads were bad, and Bess, the most valuable horse on the place, was lame, were the reasons she urged, but he knew as well as she did that this lame and halting will to do right, was the real reason for her objections, and he had gone angrily, declaring that he was not going to submit being tied to any woman's aprong string.

He guessed it was a free country where a man could do as he chose, and he had slammed the door behind him in a rage. He had not even looked back as he drove out into the dark night, the burning thirst for stimulants gnawing in his throat until it seemed to him he should go wild if he could not satisfy it.

The road to town was not a long one ordinarily, but to-night, there were holes and slippery places, and though in haste he was sober and dared not drive his horse off from a walk, so he had plenty of time to think during the four-mile drive.

Twenty years before he had led his wife to the altar of a little country church and made her his Easter bride. The words of his marriage service came back to him forcibly in the darkness. "To love and honor, to cherish in sickness and health, to cleave to her and no other as long as you both shall live." He seemed to inhale the very fragrance of the lilies which had decorated the altar on that day when he had thought no lily of them all was half so fair or graceful as his pretty young wife.

She was pretty, I'll say that for her," he whispered to himself, as Bess picked her way carefully over a pit-fall, "but a man can't stand having a woman naggin' at him all the while. I meant just what I said about apron strings."

There must have been imps nestling in the bottle so securely buttoned up in Dick Norton's side pocket. It was empty now, but he intended it should be full when he started homeward, He was not often surprised over Sunday with an empty bottle, but this week he had been unusually thirsty, and—"how about Satan's apron string? You're hooked on to that safe enough. Ha, ha, ha." He looked back almost in terror. The thought had come to him so clearly and distinctly, that it seemed like an audible voice, but the wind only moaned in the darkness, and the lights of the town he was approaching twinkled peacefully before him.

"I guess that's a fact," he muttered to himself, quite a little of his self-justification going over board. "I know well enough 'taint just the thing for a man to drink as I have, but it seems almost impossible, when the devil gets his skewer fixed into a fellow to wiggle off from it. Those boys of mine are getting to almost hate me in thinking. They're mammy boys, both of them, and Frank looked as if he'd like to give his daddy a lickin' to-night. I don't know as I blame him."

His thoughts went back to the time when he, too, had been a "mammy boy" his heart almost bursting with shame and anger when his father came home from elections and other spectacles times of temptation, the worse for liquor, and his mother, white as a sheet, had been his helper in getting him to bed, and out of sight.

He had thought then that nothing could ever tempt him to touch the fiendish stuff which caused such trouble, but the curse had come down from father to son. Would it go on, till those innocent boys of his in their turn would have weeping wives, and children who looked after them with clenched hands and knotted brows, with lips biten till blood came to keep back shameful but truthful words?

The thought had never come to him before, and it took hold of him with singular power.

"My God," he groaned, "I am worse than my father was—the curse is not dying out— will my boys be worse blacks than I am?"

Bess shrunk the pavement, and the horse's hoofs clattered along with firm, assured tread. A church stood on his way to the saloon. It was lighted, and voices within were singing glad strains, preparing for the Easter service on the morrow. Dick Norton stopped his horse irresolutely.

"I've a notion to stop here and listen to the music awhile, and go home sober for once."

Then the temnter began.

"Drive four miles on a dark night for a bottle of drink, and then go home without it, Dick Norton! What a ninny. Indulge once more, and then you can break off, and be a goody if you want to."

"Christ is risen. He is risen. Let all the earth rejoice," sang the choir within.

Dick Norton had been a member of a choir in his young days, and the strains fell on his ear like a heavenly reminder of an innocent past.

"I'm going in there if I never have another drink as long as I live," he exclaimed doggedly, as if addressing some one out in the darkness from which he had driven. An unseen adversary, more real than the darkness itself.

Bess whinnied inquiringly, as he hitched her to a post in front of the church. She was a remarkably intelligent animal, and had often carried her master home safe when he was unable to look out for his own safety.

The saloon keeper had his eye upon her as a desirable acquisition when his customer had exhausted his cash supply.

The farm had thus far yielded cash returns for its owner's degredation, but the saloon keeper was an old hand at the business of ruining men's lives, and he knew that sooner or later, money would fail, and the live stock, if not the farm itself, would be at his mercy.

"O, O, Bess, you think I'm not stopping at the right place, do you? Let me tell you, old girl, it's the best post we've hitched to for some time," with a pat of affection on the sleek neck of his favorite, for he was not yet so far gone as to neglect his animals or lose his affection for them, when he was sober.

He entered the church and took a seat far back in the shadows. The altar was filled with bloom, and the air was heavy with sweet odors. The choir were singing, and the floor beneath his feet trembled with the vibrations of the music of the heavy pipe organ.

"'He ever liveth, he ever liveth to make intercession for us.' Do you believe that, my friend?" The young pastor had noticed the bowed form in the shadows, and knowing his life, had guessed something of the feeling which had brought him there, and with a prayer in his heart, had gone to him, laying his arm across his shoulders in his loving way.

Dick Norton looked up.

"Yes, he's there safe enough, but it is me that isn't worth it."

"O, yes, you are. It wasn't the nice, white, cosset lamb that always strayed close to its milk that the Saviour spoke of in his parable, but the wayward one that ran away and got lost. He is searching for you, my friend. Won't you send up one pleading cry to let him know that you are willing to go back to the fold?"

"I'll think about it—about it," Dick replied, in a curious, muffled tone. "Let me alone, please."

The pastor wisely left him, and in another shadowy corner of the church knelt by himself, praying earnestly for the soul which he knew now was struggling for its life against a great temptation.

* * * *

"You had better go to bed, mother. Father may not be home before midnight, and you are tired. Howard always stayed below until his father came, to care for the horses. "I can help him to bed, if it is necessary," he added in a tone of bitterness.

"No, dear, I will not allow that," Mrs. Norton replied, in a tone of decision, "but if you will keep up the fire I will lie down for awhile. You can waken me when he comes."

"Why, there is Bess coming this moment," cried Howard in surprise. "Hear her loose shoe click?"

He sprang to light the lantern, and in a few moments Mr. Norton came in. His wife looked up inquiringly. He had gone out in anger, but there was no anger in his grave face now.

"Mary, make me the strongest cup of coffee that you can brew," he said huskily.

She flew to his bidding, a sweet, glad hope springing up in her heart. He drank it silently, when she brought a full cup steaming hot to his side, Howward looking on in wonder.

"The devil went with me to town to-night, Mary, but I dropped him at the church and took on a better passenger," he said, when he had drained the last drop. "Give me another cup, wife, and then we must get to bed, for we are going to Easter service to-morrow."

"O, Dick!" Mrs. Norton burst into a flood of happy tears.

"Don't cry, Mary. Laugh now that you have the chance, for God knows, I've given you occasion enough for tears. There's an empty bottle lying in the lanes somewhere by the roadside, and with God's help, I intend it shall lie there forever."

The pastor's faithful heart was gladdened next day, when he beheld Dick Norton, his wife and sons, sitting in one of the pews.

Better than the fragrance of flowers or the voice of music, was the offering of a penitent heart, and the voice of prayer from trembling lips, not only to him, but in the sight of God.

WINE WORKS WONDERS.

Wine Dealer—Did you see vat Beesmark say? He say champagne give courage.

Customer—I presume that is so. After I've gulped down one glass, I'm brave enough to drink a whole bottle without wondering what sort of chemicals it's made of.

EVOLUTION.

Miss De Fashion (a few years hence) —Pa, I'd like to walk down the avenue with you a little way to see a friend.

Pa—All right, my dear. Get your cane and overcoat, and plug hat, and come along.

An Exceptional Case.—He's rather timid, is he not? Very. Why, he's so timid that he's scared by war-scares.

SPRING SMILES.

After the Battle.—He—Then I go—and for ever, She Very well! But don't call to-morrow evening; for I shan't be in.

Very.—Fred—So your engagement is a secret! Arthur—I should say so! Why, she won't let me even tell her father!

Cautious.—She—True love should cause one to forget all else—Love me, love my dog. He—What kind of a dog is it?

Not His Fault.—Fweddy, why don't you let your moustache grow? Why don't I let it? Good heavens, deah boy, I do; but it won't.

She.—I know there's something I've forgotten to buy. He—That's just what I thought. She.—Why did you think so? He—Because you have some money left.

Always in the Mood.—Brusque is a great whist devotee. I believe. Great? He is so fond of whist that his wife never dares speak to him.

That man Williams never lost his head in a football game yet, did he? No, I think not. He's lost an ear, part of his nose, eight teeth; but I don't remember ever hearing of his losing his head.

Mrs. A.—I think your husband is a very quiet dresser. Mrs. B.—H'm! You might change your opinion if you heard him looking for his clothes some mornings.

The Difference.—The Sitting One—Jones is so near-sighted he once took a man for a giraffe. The Standing One—That's nothing. I once took a lady for a sail.

The Duellists' Danger.—We'll sthand back ter back, count tin, walk sivin stips, thin tur-rn 'roun' an' foire. That's all roight enuff. Doolin, but what guarantay hov oi yez won't kick me when me back's turned?

Her Adorer.—May I marry your daughter, sir? Her Father—What do you want to marry for? You don't know when you're well off. Her Adorer—No, perhaps not; but I know when you're well off.

Steam has rendered man inestimable service, remarked the observer of men and things, and woman, also, since it has enabled her to open her husband's letters without his knowing it.

Ef de average young man, said Uncle Eben, ud be willin ter go froo as much hahdship ter git useful knowledge as he did learnin ter smoke his fust cigar, dar wouldn be nigh ez many regrets in dis here life.

How the Scandal Started.—Miss Redding—I declare! I believe it is a fact that Reggie Dusnap sent his man to propose to Miss Risebud for him. Pruyn—No; that's only gossip. I know the facts. He merely sent him afterward to ask the old man's consent.

Professor J. B. Smith, the entomologist of New Brunswick, N. J., has been experimenting with the pupae of insects, and has produced several curiosities—combinations of insects of two distinct species in the body. Some of these have two heads and no tails, others two tails and no head. He thinks it is possible to combine a mosquito with a firefly so that the mosquito can wander around with his lantern and select his victim with the aid of light.

At the Play.—Kippax—You seem very much affected at the tragic fate of Juliet, Miss Sniffen; I thought I saw tears in your eyes. Miss Sniffen—Yes, Mr. Kippax, it does seem so sad to think that the lady who played Juliet is not really dead!

Dixon—I don't believe young Shortleigh is half as extravagant as people say he is. Hixon—Perhaps not, but I've noticed that he has a suit of clothes for every day in the week. Dixon—Is that so? Why, he always had the same suit on every time I met him. Hixon—Well, that's the one.

Making a Distinction.—Miss Cayenne had caused her partner a great deal of annoyance by forgetting what her long suit was and remaining oblivious to trump signals. He mopped the perspiration from his brow and ventured the observation: I was under the impression that you said you were accustomed to playing whist. Yes, she answered sweetly, I play it. I don't work at it as some people do.

COALING THE NAVY.

Celerity in Handling the Black Diamonds Now Considered an Object.

In the British Navy considerable importance is now attached to speed in the disagreeable work of coaling ship, and in the Channel and Mediterranean squadrons especially the crews are encouraged to work against time and to compete with one another. Celerity in coaling, and more especially the perfection of the arrangements for so doing may be matters of real moment in time of war, when the loss or gain of a few hours may affect the issue of a battle.

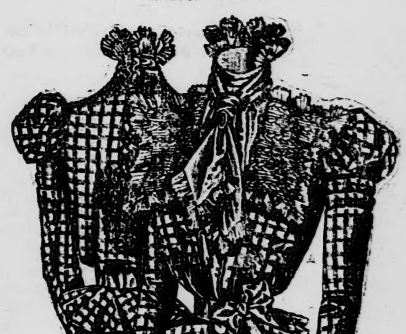
As for example of what can be done in the way of rapid coaling it may be mentioned that the battleship Magnificent recently took in 979 tons in less than seven hours, an average of 140 tons per hour, while the record for this vessel is 160 tons per hour.

Speed in coaling up is dependent upon various conditions. The amount of exertion put forward by the crews is important, but it is equally necessary that the appliances for coaling should be good.

There are some of the British stations abroad where coaling can be accomplished with fair speed; others where the rate is absurdly slow. At Gibraltar the coal is stored near the jetties, but is curiously exposed to shell fire, and at Malta the natives undertake the work by means of baskets carried upon the head. It would be of interest to learn whether foreign naval officers have become alive to the importance of rapid coaling. It is only in quite recent years that the matter has obtained serious attention in the royal navy.



SPRING CAPE.



CHECKED TAFFETA WAIST.

Spring Cape.

The model is of brown cloth trimmed with a lighter wood-brown shade. The fronts are rounded and have a narrow vest of wood-brown cloth set under, and fronts and back are slashed on the side and have panels of the same let in, and studded with gilt buttons laced with brown cord. The revers and turn-over collar are also of the lighter shade.

Black and White Checked Taffeta Waist.

A black and white checked taffeta waist has a full vest and stock-collar of mauve taffeta, and revers of the same which are tucked and feather-stitched and edged with pleating.

To write a good hand is an essential accomplishment which every woman should acquire.

DON'T LIKE SURGEONS.

Mr. Bartlett's Experience With Doctoring Wild Animals.

You know the good old tale of the lion which refused to kill a runaway slave, Andracles, in the arena at Rome, because once in Africa the slave, then a free man, had pulled a thorn out of the lion's foot? Aulus Gellius told the tale; probably it was a chestnut even then.

Well, it was a fake. Perhaps animals ought to act that way, but they don't.

There died recently in London a man who could have told tales about "doctoring" animals. A few of them he did tell. He was Mr. Bartlett and he used to operate professionally on the caged jungle-folk. It takes muscle to do this. To pull the dainty tooth of a hippopotamus Bartlett used a pair of forceps two feet long, and got the tooth only after a fearful struggle. Then the animal when released charged upon the dentist open-mouthed and was only prevented from killing him by the stout bars of its cage. Nor did the hippo appreciate the advantage of being relieved of an aching tooth after all was over; but stood snorting and blowing with rage, remarking in choice hippo dialect: "Only just let me get at him once. Whoo!"

The horn of a rhinoceros has twice been operated on in captivity. This growth is not a true horn, but a fleshly protuberance which tends to grow too big in a cage, because it doesn't get work enough to do and "interferes," especially if the beast be of the double-horned variety. When interference happens the offending horn must be cut off, and that's all there is about it.

Mr. Bartlett once did this for a rhinoceros which had been securely roped. The brute didn't like the feeling of it and made such a racket that all the other animals went on in sympathy strike, and roared and bellowed at a great rate. When they let the rhino up he fairly shook with rage.

Claw-wearing beasts, when confined in cages can't keep their nails trimmed by clawing bark and each other, and are likely to be troubled by ingrowing nails; but they never purr gratefully while having them trimmed, though the operation is painless. On the contrary, they make sarcastic and even libellous comments on the proceedings.

Ruminants—animals of the cow and antelope trife—sometimes need to have their hoofs trimmed in the same manner and for similar reasons; but the operation when performed on a caged animal is rather dangerous, as the patient is apt to injure himself when released by dashing against his cage in wild, ungrateful terror.

Accordingly, antelope hoofs are sometimes as a choice between evils allowed to go without trimming and thus grow to an abnormal length.

All of which facts are respectfully submitted, per contra the story of the lion and the slave. But it is a pretty story, just the same.

THE THREE KRUPPS.

Something About the Great Shops of German Gunmakers.

The city of Essen is located in the centre of a hilly valley, which abounds in coal and iron ore, and the digging for both and the melting of the ore and casting the metal into ingots and rolling it into bars have been the occupations of the inhabitants for centuries past, says the Iron Age. Friedrich Krupp, the founder of the great works bearing his name, was born in 1787, and when crucible cast steel was first being introduced in England, and its importation from there into Germany had been made impossible through the edict of Napoleon called "the continental-sperre" F. Krupp began to produce crucible cast steel, first in small quantities for files, stamps, rolls for coins and shears, but only slowly could he convince and persuade German manufacturers to use his cast steel, and after a life full of disappointments and hardships he died in 1826, after a long and severe illness, leaving to his son Alfred little else than the old homestead, which still stands in the midst of the great works, and the secret of his invention.

Alfred Krupp's energy and enterprise soon conquered. His first success was to be able to furnish cast steel of a varying degree of hardness, thereby increasing its adaptability for many new purposes. Next came the invention of the

WELDLESS CAR WHEEL TIRES,

which were patented in 1853 in all countries and furnished him capital for enlarging his plant. In 1865 he interested himself in coal mines, iron ore mines and furnaces, which should furnish the material for his own works, and in 1867 he began to reap the harvest from his experiments inaugurated long since with steel cannons, and the great Franco-German war of 1870-71 proved beyond doubt their superiority as against the old bronze cannons.

Since then the success of these works and their growth have been phenomenal, and when Alfred Krupp closed the busy and successful philanthropic work of his life in 1887 at Villa Huegel, his princely home on the side hills of the valley of the Ruhr, the city of Essen in recognition of his great work erected in his memory a beautiful monument on the most prominent square of the city, and deputations from many nations mourned at his grave.

Essen is a city of 96,000 inhabitants and over twenty thousand of this population are employed in the works of the able and energetic son of Alfred Krupp —Friedrich Alfred. Over twelve hundred acres of ground are covered with buildings and machinery. Many coal mines furnish fuel for the works.

OVER FOUR HUNDRED

iron ore mines furnish the metal, and large iron ore deposits in Spain, near Bilao, have been purchased in addition, and a special fleet of steamers has been built which bring over three hundred thousand tons of this Spanish iron ore from Spain to the German coast and up the Rhine. Twenty furnaces at Duisburg and Neuwied-on-the-Rhine are reducing this ore for the Krupp works and are owned or controlled by them.

The main street of Essen divides the Krupp works into two parts, connected overhead with innumerable mammoth steam pipes and bridges, and parallel with it, running east and west, the tracks of the Rhenish railway pass the works in the north, while in the south, the railway leading from Duesseldorf to Bremen, Hamburg and Berlin skirts the mill. Innumerable tracks connect these two main lines of railway, surrounding in an inextricable network the buildings and crossing the street leading to Muelheim below its level. Powerful locomotives bring train loads of raw material into the yards and leave the works with valuable products, finished and ready for shipment to all parts of the globe. Miniature engines and cars move about between the buildings on narrow-gauge tracks, bringing material of smaller size from one building to another until it is finished and ready for market.

NOISELESS GUNS.

Future Battles May Be Fought Without Noise or Smoke.

As we have smokeless powder, so we may have, if Colonel Humbert's gun proves to be a success, a noiseless firearm, and then the result will be in case of war a smokeless, noiseless battle. The new gun is so made as to prevent a flash and to exclude the air from abruptly entering the piece, such entrance being the chief cause of the detonation. The beech of the gun is provided with a shutter, which lies directly under the ball or projectile. When the gun is fired the projectile takes on its usual velocity, but the instant it leaves the shutter this flies up behind the ball, preventing the flash and the exit of the gas resulting from the burning powder. There are a number of small apertures in the breech of the piece through which the gas slowly escapes. The shutter remains in its vertical position until the gas has escaped, and then it returns to its place at the bottom of the bore.

The inventor has had a gun made to test the value of the invention practically, and the experiments give very satisfactorily the results expected, although the recoil of the gun was not reduced as was anticipated. One great object to be attained in the manufacture of large or small arms is simplicity, but all the arms now in use are so complicated that no small amount of training is necessary to qualify one to use them effectively, even if it is only a musket. How much the device of Colonel Humbert will complicate artillery and guns cannot be decided, but the invention has proved to be of a good deal of interest to military men and experts who have examined it.

THE BEETLE AND THE CAMERA.

Carried One Long Before Photography Was Found Out.

Thousands of years before the inventive genius of men discovered the multifold mysteries of photography and worked out the problem of the lens the little beetle was carrying round with him a snap camera of the most unique and interesting character. This camera was provided with at least a hundred photographic lenses, each perfect and in nature's finest working fettle.

All know that the beetle has the curious projecting eye, very similar to the sort one sometimes sees in man himself. The eye is large and round, or almost so. It can hardly be called a perfect sphere, for it is slightly convex in shape. Such insects have eyes called compound, formed not of one lens, but of several hundreds, set side by side, like cells in a honeycomb.

Dr. Allen, of England, the famous scientist, as well as physician, took the cornea of the eye of a beetle and employed it in place of the usual photographic lens of the camera used for making photographs of microscopic objects. A silhouette of a head was pasted on a piece of ground glass and a lamp placed behind it. A photographic dry plate was exposed to the light coming through the beetle's eye from the silhouette and developed in the usual manner.

The resulting multigraph was circular, and contained several hundred images of the profile—one, indeed, for each facet of the eye. It seems reasonably clear that insects form their judgments of distance from such multiple images depending upon the power of each facet to refract light rays. The nearer the object the greater would be the area covered by the images on the retina.

AN EASTER SCRAMBLE.

Easter Monday is the great carnival of the year at Hallaton, England. Then the hare-scramble and bottle-kicking take place. In remote times, says the author of "Old English Customs," a piece of land was bequeathed to the rector, on condition that he and his successors should provide annually two hare-pies, a quantity of ale and two dozen penny loaves to be scrambled for on Easter Monday at the rising ground called Hare-pie Bank, a quarter of a mile south of the village. Usually pies of mutton, veal and bacon are substituted for the hare.

The procession is headed by two men who carry two sacks containing the pies. After them come three men abreast, each bearing aloft a bottle. Two of these are filled with beer; they are wooden bottles, iron-hooped, with a hole from which to drink. The third bottle is a dummy, and, of course, empty. Occasionally a hare is carried in a sitting posture, mounted on the top of a pole.

The procession increases greatly in numbers as it approaches Hare-pie Bank, where the pies, which are already cut up, are pitched out of the sack and scrambled for. The spectators amuse themselves by throwing the contents of the pies at each other. Then follows the Hallaton bottle-kicking.

One of the large bottles containing ale is thrown into the circular hollow on the mound, and the "Medbourne men" try to wrest it from the Hallatonian grasp. A fierce contest then ensues, in comparison with which a football scrimmage is mere child's play. The Hallatonians strive to kick the bottle to their boundary-line over the brook adjoining the village, while their opponents endeavor to convey it toward the Medbourne boundary. The victors of course claim the contents of the bottle.

The "dummy" is then fought for with unabated zest for the Hallaton people boast that this has never been wrested from them. The third bottle is taken in triumph to the market-cross, and its contents drunk with accustomed honors. The bottles are carefully kept and those now in use have done duty for more than thirty years.

STOPPED ON THE ROAD.

Highwayman Bill—Say, fork over your ticker now, and be lively.

Victim—Yes, yes. (Hands out a broken Waterbury watch.)

Highwayman Bill—Look a-here, dat don't go, see?

A Dollar Saved

YOU WILL SAVE MANY DOLLARS & AVOID MUCH ANNOYANCE BY PURCHASING YOUR MEATS OF ALL KINDS AT

THE CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

We handle the choicest that money can buy.

FRESH FISH CONSTANTLY IN STOCK

J. H. SMITH

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1898

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Mr. J. M. Simington paid the Capital a visit last Saturday.

Mr. Houston, of Estevan, has been transferred to Indian Head.

Dr. Size, Dentist, will be in his office, Moose Jaw, May 26 to 31st See Advt.

Mr. W. N. Mitchell returned from Regina yesterday from attending the Methodist district meeting.

Mrs. Lawrence King, who has been unwell for some months, left for Winnipeg hospital to undergo an operation.

W. J. Gould, the North West Photographer, will be here until Tuesday, June 1st Leave your orders early as this is my last visit.—Advt.

Mrs. Jas. Thomson, of Buffalo Lake, left on Monday for Rib Lake Wisconsin, on a visit to her sister, after which she will visit her parents in Ontario

Owing to the irregularity of the train service, the "Miss Francis of Yale" Dramatic Co. did not keep their engagement for Moose Jaw last week.

Thos. Hiscox of Regina was charged before Magistrate Trant on Tuesday by Robert Legg with indecent assault upon the latter's wife, who is a bride of a month. Upon the evidence taken on Tuesday and Wednesday, behind closed doors, the accused was committed for trial. Bail was admitted.

Regina Leader.—: W. R. Campbell, who has just sold out his mercantile business in Moose Jaw, was here yesterday. He is preparing to drive a band of cattle to the Yukon country, and will go by the way of Edmonton. A party of six men will accompany Mr. Campell, including Ed. Evatt of Moose Jaw and Sid Mowat of Regina.

The Principal of the school acknowledges with thanks the following contributions for the clipping library: Mr. Seymour Green, Illustrated London News (52 nos. '96); Sam. Findlay, The Lounger and Outlook; Rev. T. Ferrier, copies Review of Reviews, Ram's Horn, and quarterlies; Mrs Thirlwall, Scottish Chiefs; B. Simpson, picture, Autumn.

In answer to Mr. Clarke the other day, Sir Wilfrid Laurier gave the following list of agents who have been appointed by the Government under the alien labor act: A. C. Patterson, North Portal, N. W. T.; H. Tennant, Coutts, N. W. T.; J. A. McMartin, Huntingdon, B. C; A. Lawrence, Gretna, Man.; T. J. Mather, Gretna, Man.; G. G. Allan, Emerson, Man.; W. Mills, Emerson, Man.; W. F. McCreary, Winnipeg; James Lawson, Fort Erie; Robert Rush, Sault Ste Marie; Arthur Boyle, Niagara Falls; James H. Kenning, Windsor; F Spain, Bridgeburg; W.B. McMurrich, Toronto.

The Second Primary room of the school has received two very pretty pictures. They are copies of Landseer's "Alexander and Diogenes" (dogs), and Hoffman's "Jesus in the Temple." Both are well framed in oak. The following children presented these to the room: Jessie McNeil, Lizzie Armstrong, Wilbur Abbey, Mary Boan, Flora Holt, Moran Rutherford, Maggie Morrison, Harry Green, Clayton Ross, Allan Pascoe, Belle McLean, Hugh Fowler, Addie Richardson, Russell Ferrier, Cubitt Sharpe, Daisy Hammond, Allan Riddell, Phoebe Hysop, Elsie Fowler, David Goudie, Bert Glenn, Charlie Mair, Willie McLeod, Willie Grierson, Bella Rollo. Mr. Seymour Green presented the copy of Landseer, and one of the teachers Hoffman. Through the kindness of Mr. Bellamy the children are enabled to frame them at first cost.

Mr. Adam Carle returned from Maple Creek last evening.

Mr. J. H. Ross, Commissioner of Public Works, was in Winnipeg this week.

A temporary C P. R lunch room is being erected this week on the depot platform.

Mr. Chas. Young has returned to his farm at Caron after a year's sojourn at Parkbeg.

Rev. J. C. Cameron will hold divine service at the McMillan settlement on Sunday at 3 p m.

Mrs. P Callin wife of Engineer Callin will return to Moose Jaw from Prince Albert next week.

Mr. Jno. Marlatt returned from Wood Mountain this morning with a band of 90 horses, which he purchased in Montana for the ranche.

The engineers at Donald threaten to appeal to the Driver's Union if the proposed run from Revelstoke to Laggar, which they claim is excessive, is carried.

To intending settlers:—A full list of Government lands open for homesteading in the Moose Jaw district revised up to date. Good farm lands for Sale. SEYMOUR GREEN—Advt.

Contractor Jos. Ferguson has secured the contract for the erection of W. N. Mitchell's new residence on High Street. Work was commenced on Monday.

The prompt payment of Mr. Smith's fire insurance policy, speaks well for the Hartford Fire Insurance Co, of which Seymour Green is the local agent, and is a tangible proof of the benefits that come through modern insurance.

A special tie train will be put on the Prince Albert branch immediately. Some 50,000 ties have been taken out of this vicinity this season, and are now piled along the track and in the yards here, ready for loading. They will be used to replace the unsound ties along the road.—*Advocate.*

The town school came into possession of a picture last week. The subject is Piper Finlayson at Dargai Heights. It is handsomely framed in oak. Mr. Seymour Green has presented it to the High School Department. The subject of patriotism is a valuable one to keep before the young.

Mr. W. B. Willoughby, who defended Francis A Coventry in his recent trial, informs us that Judge Richardson has reserved a case for the argument of the legal points raised before the full court at Regina in June. At the trial the Judge reserved his decission until the Regina Assizes on June 21st; but refused a case for argument before the full court which meets earlier.

An effort is being made by the people of Medicine Hat to procure artificial limbs for the man Crooks who was frozen at Wayburn last winter in consequence of which both feet were amputated. Over $119.75 has already been subscribed, but at least $150 is required. Any of our readers desiring to subscribe should address Rev. Mr. Morrow or "The News," Medicine Hat.

Messrs. Jas. Thomson, Allen Tuxford and Geo. Tuxford left for the Klondyke on Tuesday evening. They have four cars stocked with a good supply of provisions and 55 head of cattle besides saddle horses and outfits. They are going in by way of Vancouver and the coast routes and are taking the stock in for beef. They are followed by the best wishes of their many Moose Jaw friends.

Some of the 200 Galicians placed at Saskatoon last week by the Immigration Department, are causing some trouble. About seventy of them set off to walk back long before the train arrived at its destination. The grievance is that the men say they agreed to be taken to the Dauphin district, and could not understand why they had been brought to Regina, and when they found themselves being carried north they resisted. Hence the trouble.

A cold blooded murder was perpetrated in Winnipeg on Monday evening when Paul Brown, a colored ex convict shot and killed a fellow negro named Burton. Not satisfied with taking one life, Brown attempted to kill three women, but fortunately his devilish passion did not result in more fatalities, but one of the women was seriously wounded, no less than four bullets having entered her body. The affair took place in the prairie colony near the city. Brown is under arrest.

Sunday next (May 29th) is Whit sunday, or the Feast of Pentecost Being the birthday of the church it is of immemorial antiquity. The church of England marks the day by Proper Psalms and Proper Preface in the Communion service as one of the four great festivals of the year. In St. John's church, Moose Jaw, there will be Holy Communion 8 a.m, Mattins and Eucharist 11 a. m., Children's Service 2:00, Evensong 7. At St John's church, English Village, Even song at 3 o'clock; Mr. J. L Oldridge de la Hev. At Mr. Robert Scoli's residence, south of Moose Jaw, Even song at 3 o'clock; Mr. T. N. Harrowell. At Pasqua section house and post office, Evensong at 7:30; Rev. W. Watson.

A PURE GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR POWDER

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Awarded
Highest Honors, World's Fair
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair

Miss Haigh returned home from Indian Head this week.

Mrs. Harry Healey returned home last week from an extended visit to her mother at Whitewood.

Mr. White arrived from Ontario this week to take charge of the Newberry school. This is Mr. White's third year in the Newberry settlement.

There will be a club run of the bicycle Club from the school grounds on Tuesday evening at 19:30. All members are earnestly requested to attend.

On Saturday the 28th the first League Match of the Moose Jaw Rifle Association will be shot. A team of ten men has been picked by Capt. Gass who are expected to give a good account of themselves.

Mr. W. White, a brick manufacturer of Prince Albert, was here last week, negotiating for the purchase of the Moose Jaw brick yard. However no deal was made and Mr. White returned home on Saturday. He is however most favorably impressed with our clay and thinks it superior to that of Prince Albert.

What was intended to be a fifty yard foot race attracted a good deal of attention on Wednesday on the vacant lots west of the Ottawa. One of our local sprinters, who happens to be a new comer, out run a stranger who professed considerable running ability. There was a large number witnessed the race, which lasted about two hours, and when it was over all returned to their business well satisfied with the way in which they had been fooled.

Dominion Day Picnic.

At the regular meeting on Wednesday evening, Moose Jaw Lodge, A. O. U. W., decided to hold their annual picnic on July 1st, at the Shooting Box, Buffalo Lake. A full programme of sports and attractions will be announced later.

Gladstone's Funeral.

To-morrow has been fixed as the day for the funeral of Mr. Gladstone In the House of Lords on Monday Lord Salisbury announced that the Queen had assented to the addresses of the House of Lords and House of Commons, praying Her Majesty to grant a public funeral to Mr Gladstone, and sanctioning the erection of a monument in his honor in Westminster Abbey.

Dairy Meeting.

It is expected that Mr. D.W. Willson will visit the Moose Jaw creamery some time next month Mr. Willson is the editor of a dairy paper in Elgin, Ill., and is an excellent authority particularly on the commercial parts of dairying. We understand that Mr. Willson will be glad, while here, to address a meeting of the farmers and those interested in dairying. We would suggest that an effort be made to give our settlers an opportunity of hearing him

The Licenses Granted.

The board of license Commissioners for District No. 4 met at Regina on Friday last, the chairman, R. B. Ferguson, of Regina; the secretary, R. J. Brown, of Qu'Appelle, and Jno. Rutherford, of Moose Jaw, being present The following licenses have been granted for Moose Jaw:—J. H. Brown, Ottawa Hotel; J. H Kern, Brunswick Hotel; D D McLeod, Windsor Hotel; O Field, wholesale. The application of A. Smith for the dining hall was not proceeded with, owing to the building having been burnt down.

The big, hearty, healthy man is a continual irritation to his dyspeptic friend Constipation is the root of nine-tenths of the sickness of men, and of a large proportion of the sickness of women. It can be cured easily, naturally and quickly. Nature is continually working as hard as she can to throw off impurities, and to force out poisonous refuse matter. When there is an impediment, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets set the wheels working again without any trouble They assist nature in a gentle, healthful efficient way. There is nothing violent about their action, and yet it is just as certain as if it were twice as violent. "You do not become a slave to their use." They are different and better than any other pill for the cure of constipation, headache and kindred derangements. Almost all druggists understand this, and are conscientious enough to tell you so. The druggist who tries to sell you a substitute is not a safe man from whom to buy medicine. Send 21 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

Wedding Bells.

We have to record this week a very pleasing event. On Wednesday, 25th inst. at 6 p.m., at her brother's home, Miss Margaret G. Bastedo was married to Mr. George Paisley, one of Boharm's most prosperous men. About thirty guests witnessed the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. J. S. Dobbin. The assembled company sat around the dining table to enjoy the richly prepared marriage supper where "happy was the feast and long."

The company was called to order, when appropriate speeches expressing the high esteem of the young people and wishing the young couple a life of ever increasing happiness was made by the following: Rev J S Dobbin, E N Hopkins, J L Bastedo, R K Thomson, B Smith, A Wilson, Jas Campbell, M Johnston. Mr Paisley made a very suitable reply. The bride was beautifully attired in a handsome figured poplin dress trimmed with brown silk and cream lace She was assisted by Miss Ella Winn, who was also tastefully dressed. The bridegroom was supported by Mr J L Bastedo.

Owing to lack of space a long list of costly presents is crowded out.

Moose Jaw Brass Band Organized

For some time past Inspector Parry has been endeavoring to organize a brass band for Moose Jaw. Regular practices have been held for several weeks. After Wednesday evening's practice it was decided to organize and the following were elected officers:—Band master, Inspector Parry; president, Jas. Sanders: secretary-treasurer, E. W. Hume; executive committee, W. Cafferatta, Jno. Hawkins and E. W. Hume.

At present the band is composed of sixteen instruments and Mr. Parry is sparing no pains to make it a success.

YOU ARE A VICTIM!

Medical Statistics Prove that Eighty Out of Every Hundred are Tainted With Catarrh.

Are you one of the eighty? Foul breath, pains over the eyes, drooping in the throat and headaches denote it. Have you these symptoms? Dr. Agnew's Catarrah Powder never disappoints in a cure.

"For years I was a victim of chronic catarrah. I had tried all kinds of cures, and had been treated by numbers of physicians, but no cure was affected until I had procured and used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. The first application gave me almost instant relief, and in an incredibly short time I was absolutely cured from this distressing and disgusting malady." James Headley, Dundee, N. Y.

Actors, Singers, Speakers



Thousands of actors, public entertainers, singers, lecturers, preachers and readers are tormented with throat weakness. These delicate organs being overtaxed become susceptible to head colds, influenza, hoarseness, tickling in the throat, sneezing, dropping in the throat, pain over the eyes, dry throat, etc.; all these are forerunners of Catarrh, Asthma, Tonsilitis, and are but stepping stones to more serious complications if neglected. DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER is powerful, painless, harmless and quick-acting, and will cure all such troubles—relieves in 10 minutes.

"I can but proclaim Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder a wonderful medicine, particularly for singers and public speakers. Myself and wife were both subjects of Tonsilitis and Catarrh, and never found anything to equal this great remedy for quick action and curative qualities—it is a wonder worker. I heartily recommend it to my brother professionals." Al. Emmett Fostell, Actor, New York City.—52

SOLD BY W. W. BOLE.

FOR SALE.

A good work horse for sale, aged 4 years. Apply to JNO. BELLAMY. 47

WANTED.

Seven order writers. Salary or Commission to suitable persons. ADVERTISER, Medical Building, Toronto.

FOR SALE

House and two lots on River Street, and farm situated two miles from town, both wood and water plentiful. Apply to J. H. GRAYSON. 45 48p.

WANTED.

Men and women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily for six days a week and will be content with ten dollars weekly. Address NEW IDEAS CO., Toronto.

NOTICE.

The next meeting of the Farmers' Commercial Union will be held in Caron Orange Hall on Friday, June 3rd, at 7 p.m., and all farmers and laborers are invited to join with us. S. GETTY, President; Z. BATTELL, Secretary. 45-47p

STRAYED.

Strayed on to my premises last September, one sorrel mare, branded on right shoulder, white face, hind legs white, about three years old. Owner can have same by paying property and paying expenses. A. BEESLEY, Sec. 10, Tp. 18, Rg. 27, marl. borough P.O., Assa 47tf

AGENTS.

Book business is better than for years past; also have better and faster selling books. Agents clearing from $10 to $40 weekly. A few leaders are "Queen Victoria," "Life of Mr. Gladstone," "My Mother's Bible Stories," "Progressive Speaker," "Klondyke Gold Fields," "Woman," "Glimpses of the Unseen," "Breakfast, Dinner and Supper." Books on time. BRADLEY-GARRETSON COMPANY, Limited, Toronto.

Five Hundred



Boys Wanted

To get into 500 of our boys' suits, boots and shoes and hats. Does your boy look shabby? Its your fault; not ours. we are doing our level best to please the boys.

THIS WEEK

we have just opened out a beautiful assortment of boys light summer suits and odd coats at very low prices.

M. J. MacLEOD

The Up to Date Clothier and Furnisher.

Summer Suitings

FOUR THINGS

Characterize our Summer Suitings.....

THE QUALITY
THE WORKMANSHIP
THE FIT AND
THE PRICE.

We have placed in our window a nice selection of English and Canadian tweeds. Your choice for.... $18.00

W. N. Mitchell.

Under New MANAGEMENT

The undersigned wishes to announce that he has purchased the livery stable on River Street and is now conducting a first class livery, feed and sale stable. Good driving horses and handsome new buggies, single and double, to hire. Draying to all parts of the town. Terms reasonable. Patronage solicited.

Henry Bates.

Annable's old stand.

FOUND.

In the valley of the Moose Jaw river, about three miles south of town, a good saddle. Owner can have same by applying to BEN. PEART, Moose Jaw. 45-47

STRAYED.

One sorrel mare, heavy in foal, 2 years old. white face, white spot on top of right shoulder. front feet turned in. with bridle and shank on. also circingle made of bags fastened around the body. Anyone giving information leading to their recovery will be suitably rewarded. H. COONEY, care of W. J. Bradshaw. Parkbeg. Assa. 46-48p.

Improved Farms FOR SALE.

SE¼	20	17	25
NW¼	22	19	26
SW¼	28	15	25
SE¼	12	17	26
SE¼	16	17	25
NW¼	16	16	25
SW¼	34	17	25
SE¼	36	16	26
E½	28	18	24

These farms have all been improved.

Also a number of dwelling houses in the Town of Moose Jaw for sale.

Homestead entries made. Full list of lands open for homesteading can be seen at my office.

Liberal terms of payment will be given. Apply to

J. H. GRAYSON,

Agent for British Canadian Loan and Investment Company.

Farmers and Others

Since opening up the Klondyke I have added to the business full lines of teas, coffees, sugar, rice, raisins, currants, prunes, apricots, plums, peas and all kinds of dried and evaporated fruits can goods, jams, jellies, pickles, beans, split peas, tobacco and cigars, in fact everything to be found in a first class grocery store. Our prices are our drawing card. Highest price paid for butter and eggs. Fresh creamery butter in pound prints, 20 cents per lb.

Thomas Healey.

Lumber, Lime, WOOD

No flies in a house with our wire screens! Encourage home industry by buying from us windows, doors, frames, mouldings, and anything else you may require in house or carriage building line. Home-made flour per cwt. $2.25; Graham flour. corn and wheat meal per cwt. $2.00, barley and corn chop per ton $22, if mixed with oats $25—sacks extra. Planing, gristing and chopping done. Please leave cash with order.

E. Simpson & Co.

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Contractor & Builder.

House Building a Specialty.
Plans and Estimates Furnished.

All kinds of repairing and carpentering work done on shortest notice by competent men. Shop on Main Street, at rear of Ferguson's Butcher Shop.

J. W. Ferguson.

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has no equal being stronger and superior in every respect to any other lime.

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Plain and Ornamental Plasterer.

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Teachers and other bright men for vacation or permanently to solicit for "Canada: An Encyclopedia of the country," in five royal quarto volumes. No delivering; commission paid weekly. THE LINSCOTT PUBLISHING CO., Toronto.